ROBERTO GAGNOR

ROBERTO VIAN

# PK

# DANGER DOME

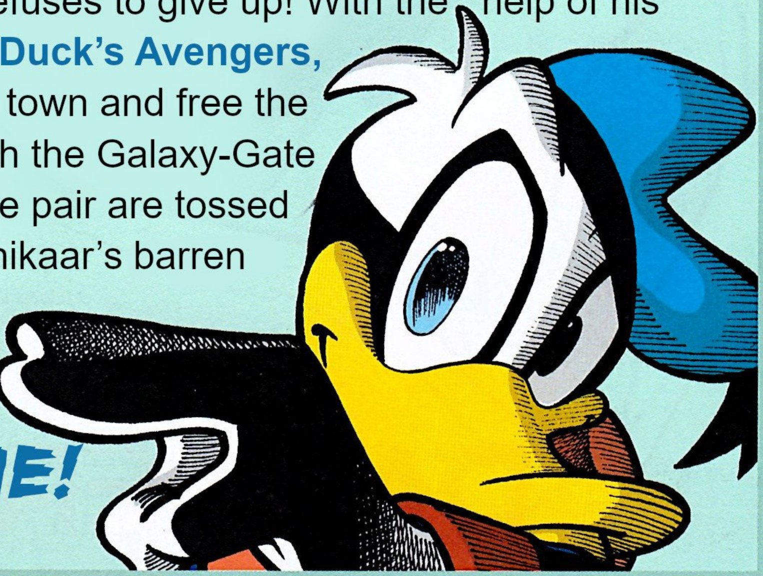
Disney

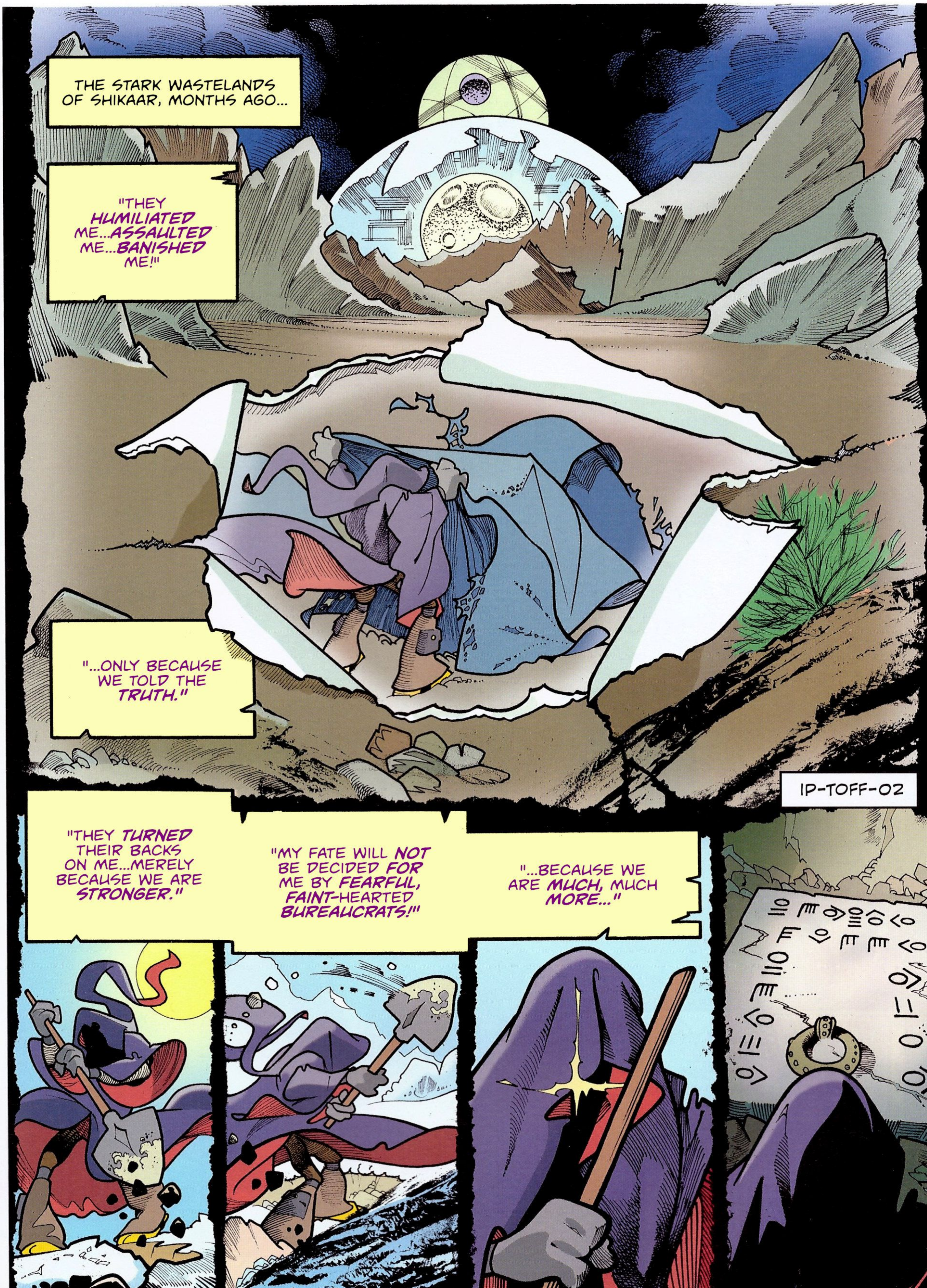
Panini Comics

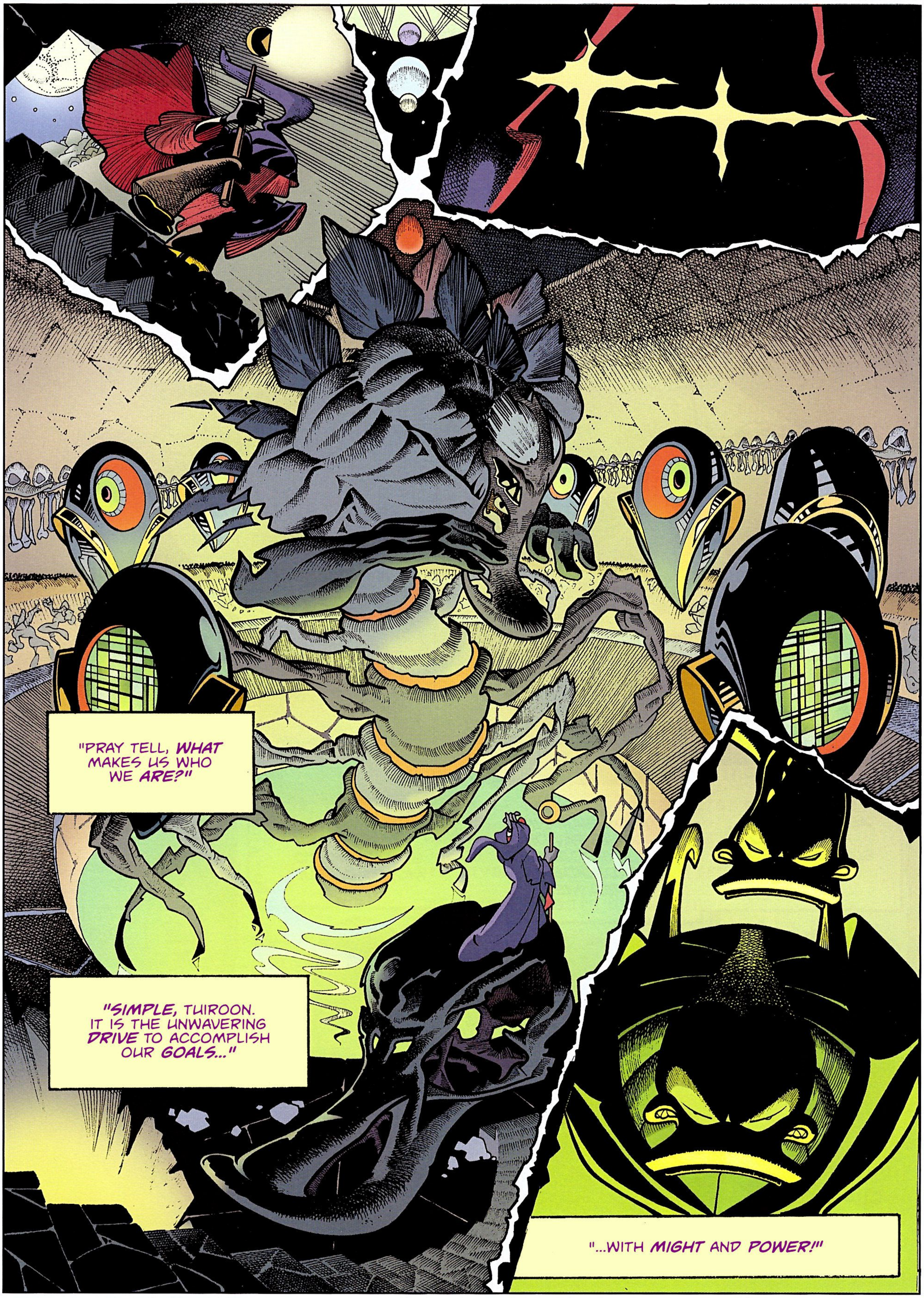
# LAST TIME WE SAW THE DIABOLICAL DUCK AVENGER...

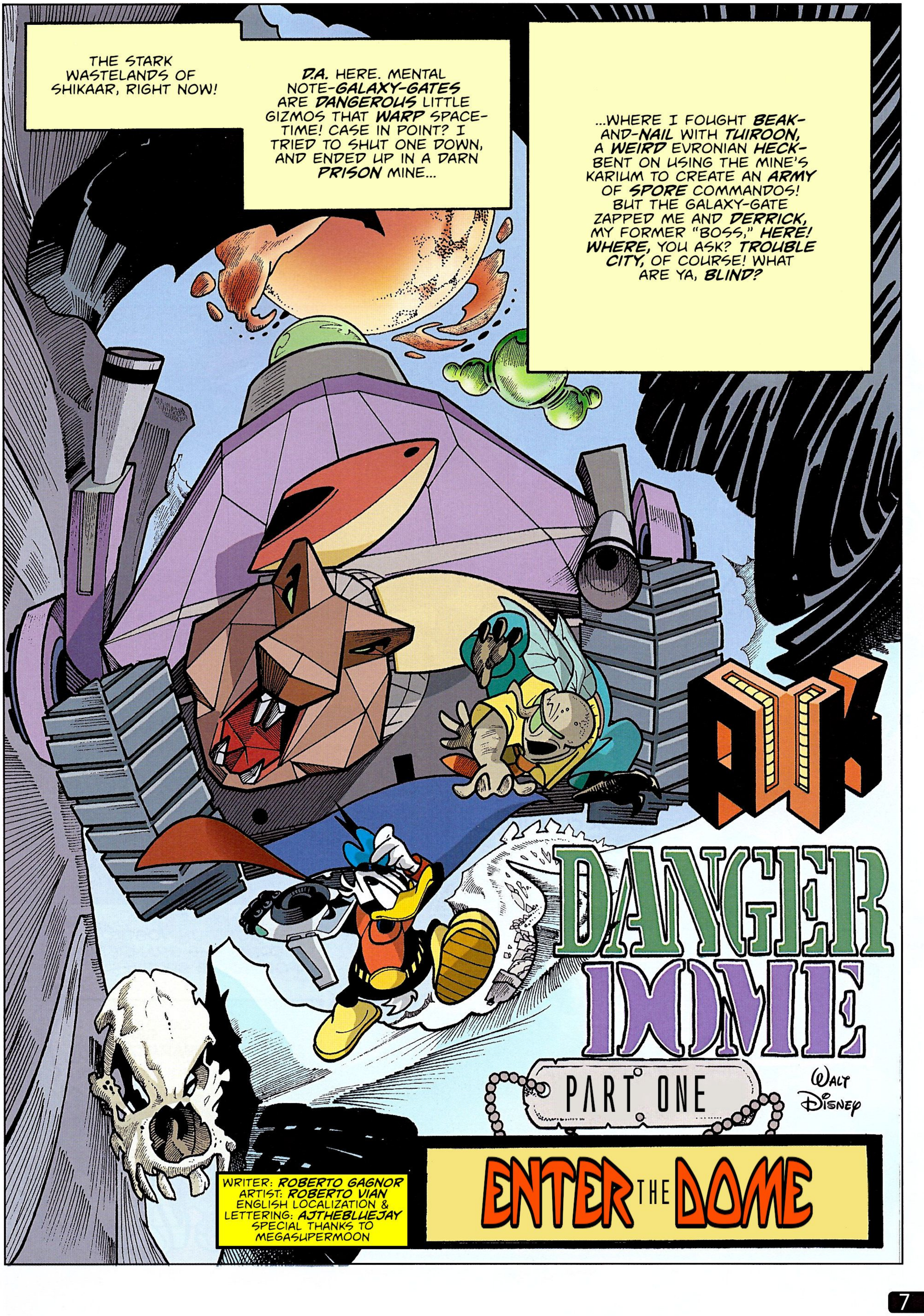
Duckburg's noble defender sets out to stop a fiery spaceship wreckage from crashing down on Duckburg. Inside, he finds a strange intergalactic device that whisks him away from his happy home! He's thrown through space and time all the way to the desolate, icy planet of **Shikaar,** where hordes of miners owned by bug **Derrick** dig for **Karium,** under constant harassment by mastiffs. Karium is a precious substance that makes spores, Evronian larvae, grow faster! Hence why it's sought after by mysterious Evronian agent **Tuiroon** and his gang of Decimators. Our hero, without his trusty costume and shield, is reduced to working in the mines, where he meets **Chanook,** the slop-happy cook, techno-organic accountant **Klums,** and the tough, no-nonsense **Hellenoire.** DA is desperate to discover what happened to him, but the shipwreck he arrived in is outside the mines. He can't reach it unless he has a **Dodger,** which temporarily disables the explosive collar he wears that prevents miners from going AWOL. The only miner with a Dodger is Hellenoire, so DA challenges her to a duel against her champion, the incredible hulk known only as **Nameless.** But he is defeated through an act of human kindness when DA gives him a name: **Ed!** Thus, DA ventures out to the shipwreck and finds his trusty X-Transformer shield. He also discovers the device that zapped him to Shikaar in the first place is a **Galaxy-Gate,** which Tuiroon wants to exploit for a future invasion! DA enlists the help of Hellenoire, Chanook, Ed, and Klums and they revolt against their captors, but Tuiroon, his Decimators, and the mastiffs quickly squash the chaos. All seems lost, but DA refuses to give up! With the help of his friends, who dub themselves **Duck's Avengers,** they run the Evronians outta town and free the miners! Derrick tries to escape with the Galaxy-Gate but DA is hot on his tail, and the pair are tossed thousands of miles away to Shikaar's barren wasteland, where they find themselves in front of a giant moving fortress called…

## THE DANGER DOME!




THE STARK WASTELANDS OF SHIKAAR, MONTHS AGO...
"THEY HUMILIATED ME...ASSAULTED ME...BANISHED ME!"
"...ONLY BECAUSE WE TOLD THE TRUTH."
IP-TOFF-02
"THEY TURNED THEIR BACKS ON ME...MERELY BECAUSE WE ARE STRONGER."
"MY FATE WILL NOT BE DECIDED FOR ME BY FEARFUL, FAINT-HEARTED BUREAUCRATS!"
"...BECAUSE WE ARE MUCH, MUCH MORE..."


"PRAY TELL, WHAT MAKES US WHO WE ARE?"
"SIMPLE, TUIROON. IT IS THE UNWAVERING DRIVE TO ACCOMPLISH OUR GOALS..."
"...WITH MIGHT AND POWER!"

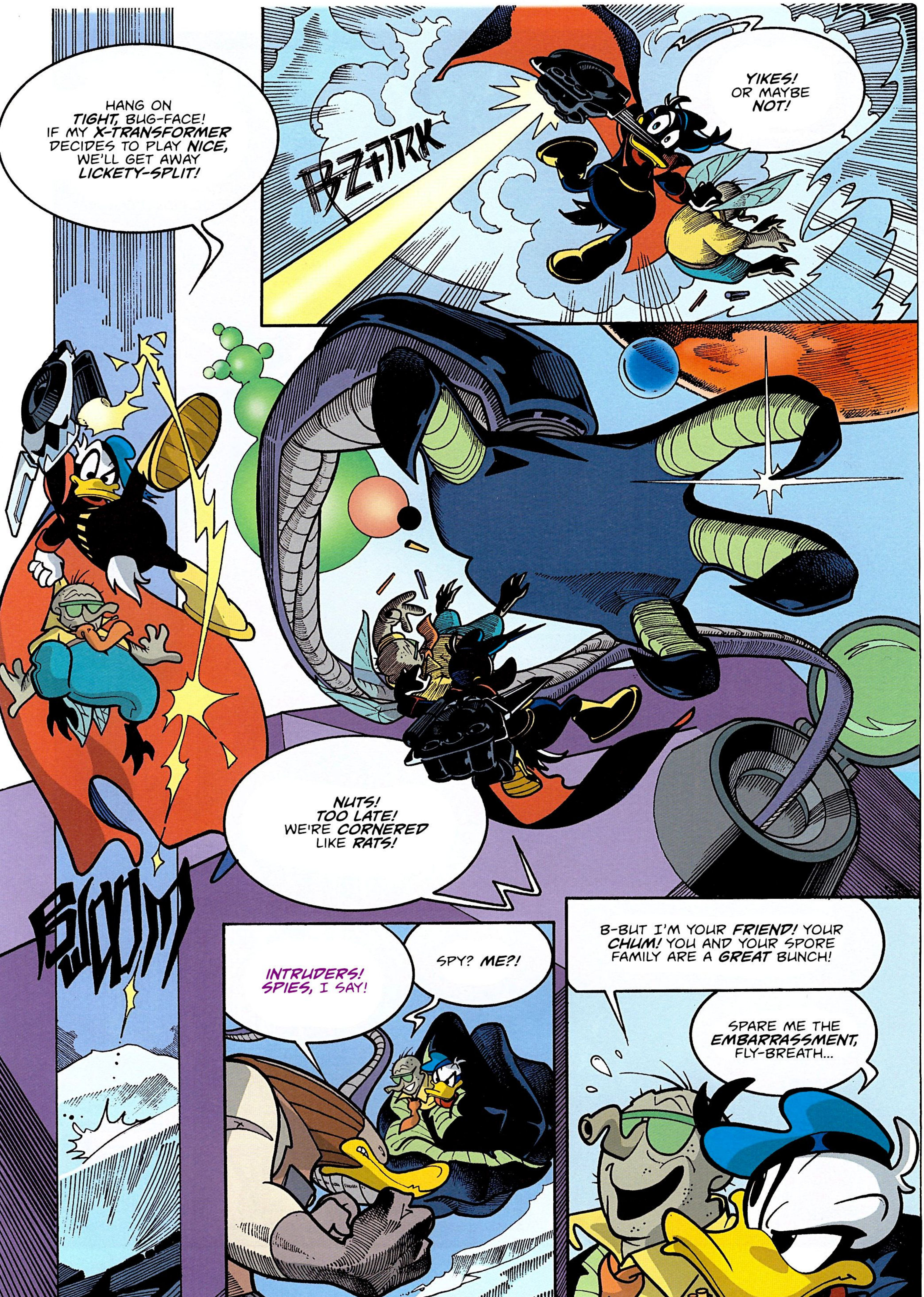

THE STARK WASTELANDS OF SHIKAAR, RIGHT NOW!
*D.A.* HERE. MENTAL NOTE-*GALAXY-GATES* ARE *DANGEROUS* LITTLE GIZMOS THAT *WARP* SPACE-TIME! CASE IN POINT? I TRIED TO SHUT ONE DOWN, AND ENDED UP IN A DARN *PRISON* MINE...
...WHERE I FOUGHT *BEAK-AND-NAIL* WITH *TUIROON,* A *WEIRD* EVRONIAN *HECK-BENT* ON USING THE MINE'S KARIUM TO CREATE AN *ARMY* OF *SPORE* COMMANDOS! BUT THE GALAXY-GATE ZAPPED ME AND *DERRICK,* MY FORMER "BOSS," *HERE!* *WHERE,* YOU ASK? *TROUBLE CITY,* OF COURSE! WHAT ARE YA, *BLIND?*

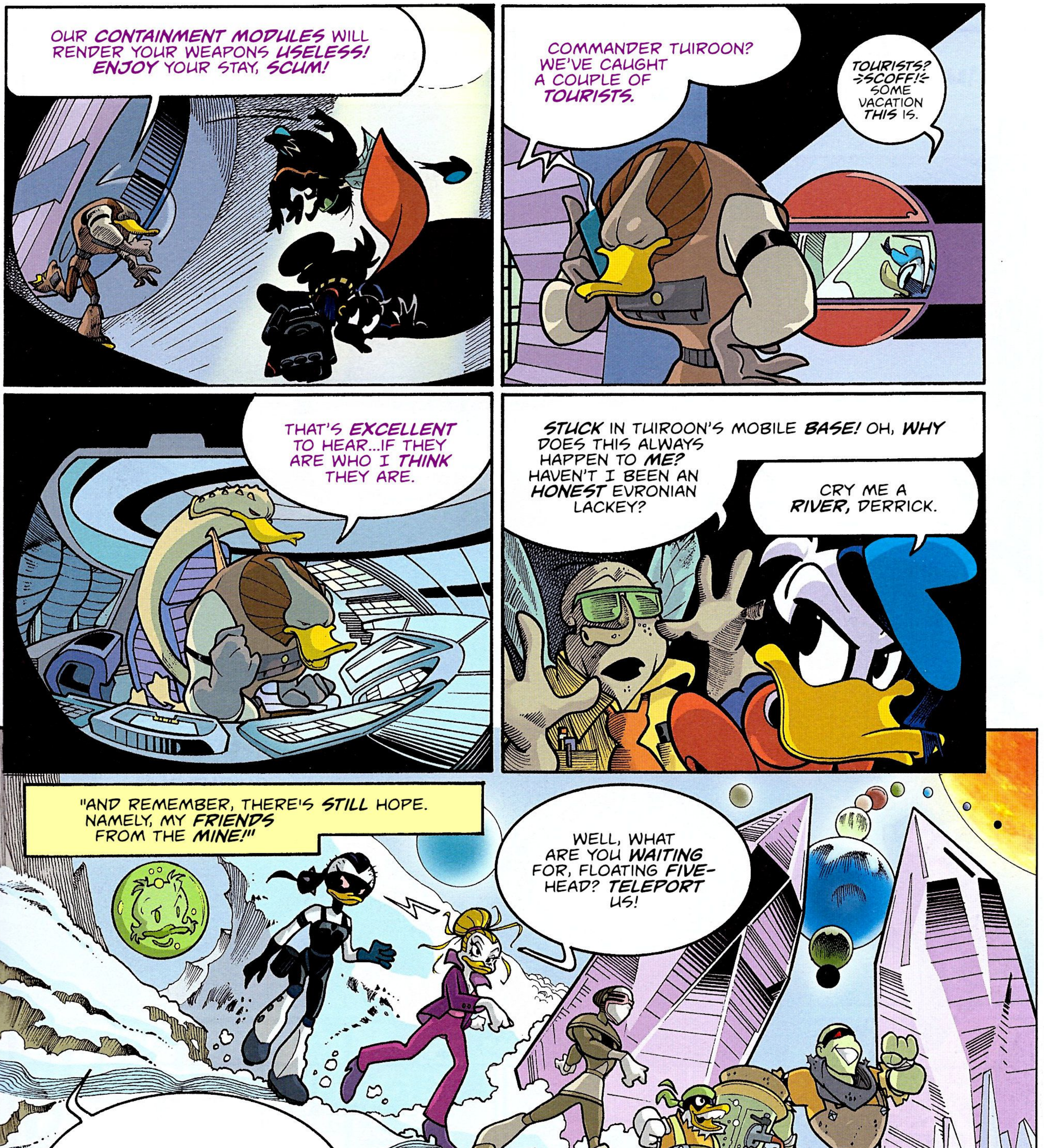
# DANGER DOME

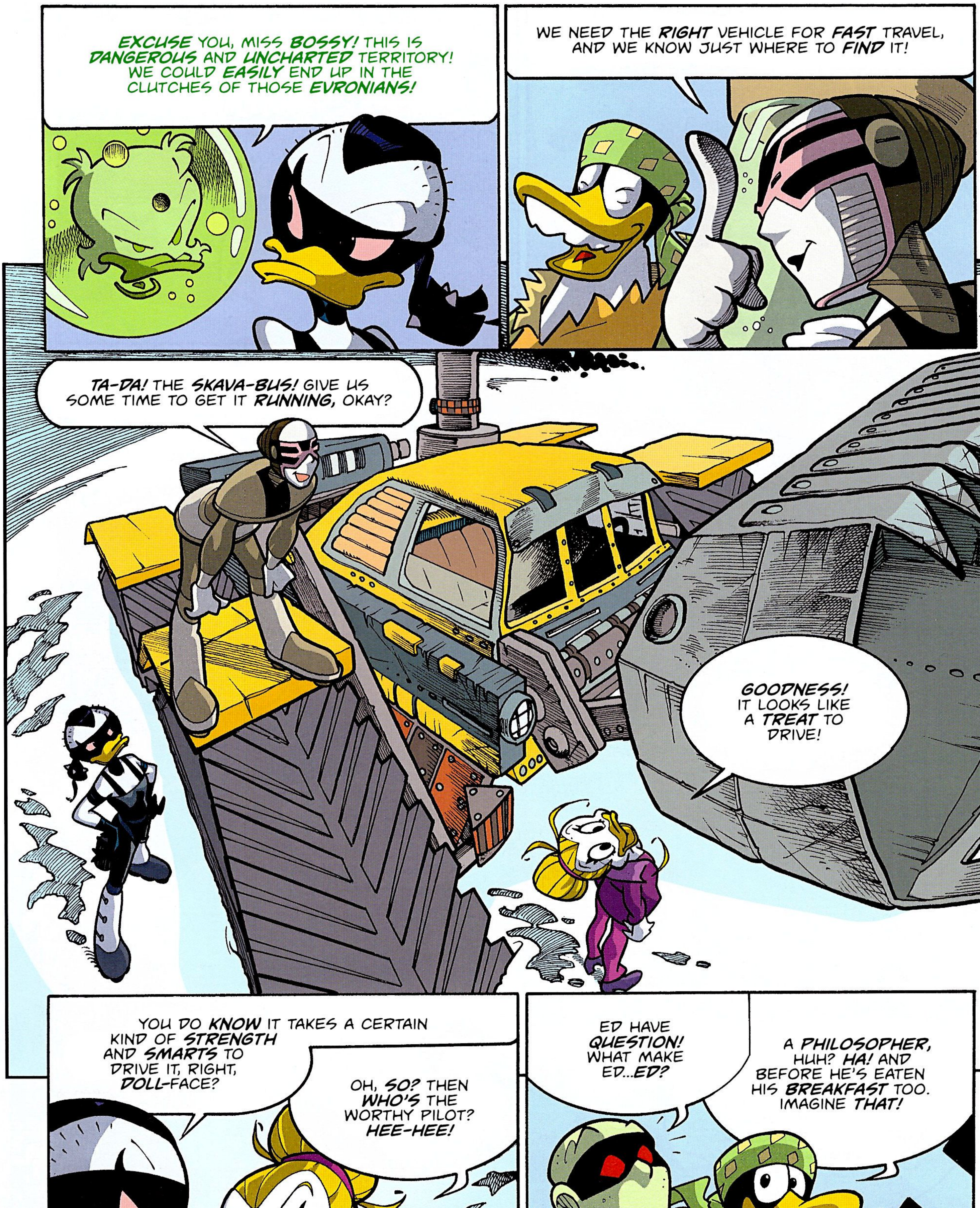
## PART ONE

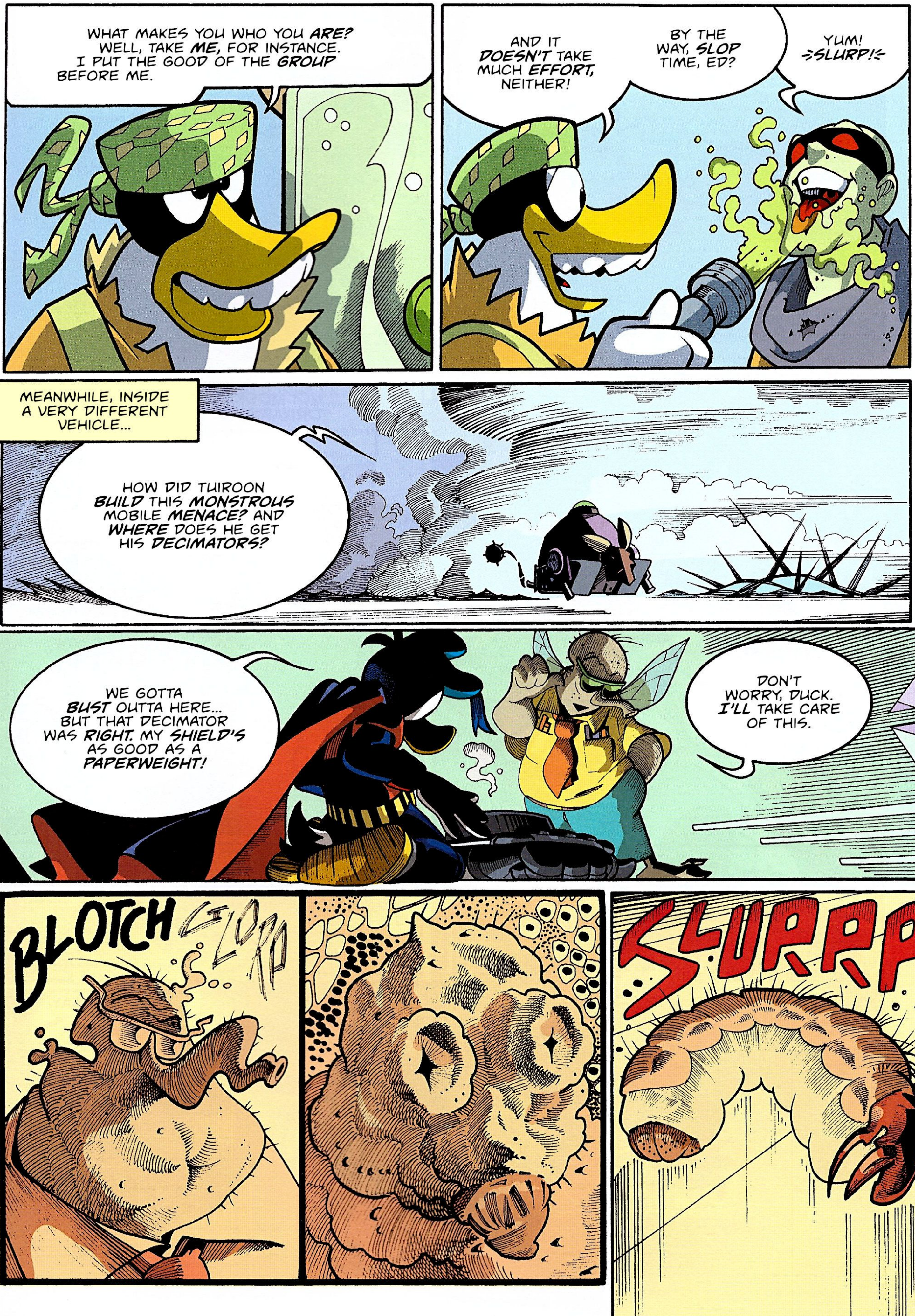
## ENTER THE DOME

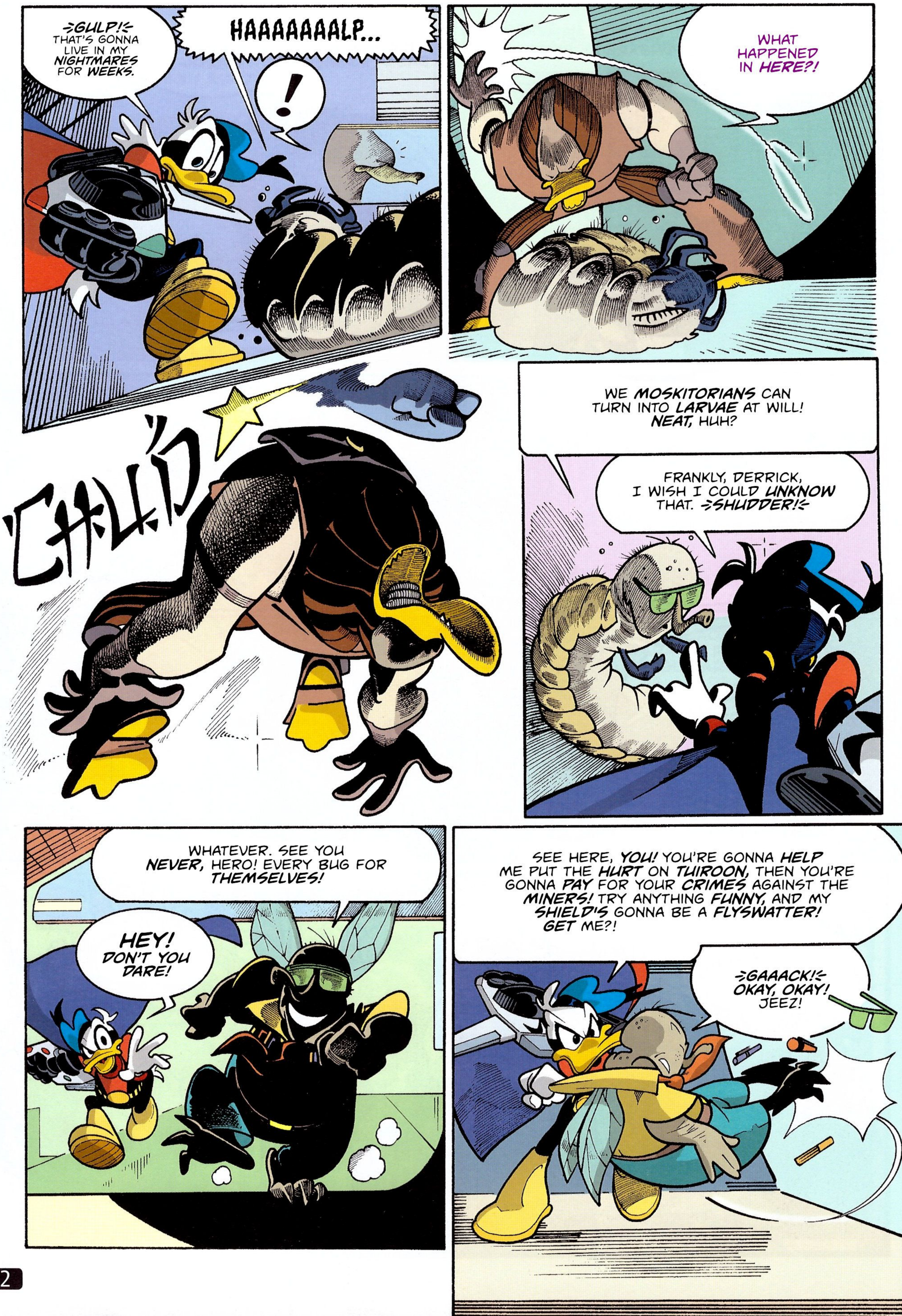
WRITER: *ROBERTO GAGNOR*
ARTIST: *ROBERTO VIAN*
ENGLISH LOCALIZATION &
LETTERING: *AJTHEBLUEJAY*
SPECIAL THANKS TO
MEGASUPERMOON

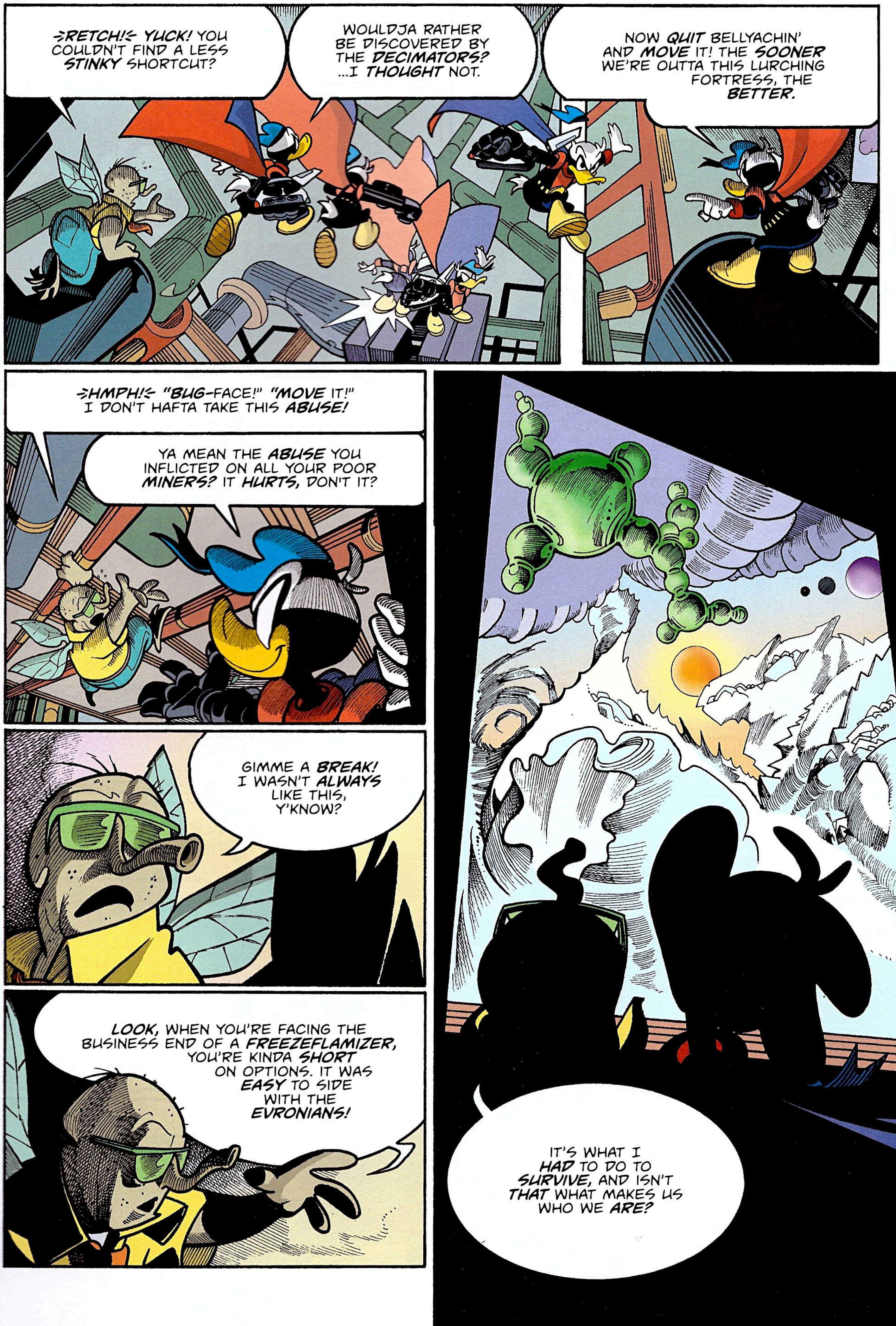

HANG ON TIGHT, BUG-FACE! IF MY X-TRANSFORMER DECIDES TO PLAY NICE, WE'LL GET AWAY LICKETY-SPLIT!
BZZARK
YIKES! OR MAYBE NOT!
NUTS! TOO LATE! WE'RE CORNERED LIKE RATS!
BOOM
INTRUDERS! SPIES, I SAY!
SPY? ME?!
B-BUT I'M YOUR FRIEND! YOUR CHUM! YOU AND YOUR SPORE FAMILY ARE A GREAT BUNCH!
SPARE ME THE EMBARRASSMENT, FLY-BREATH...

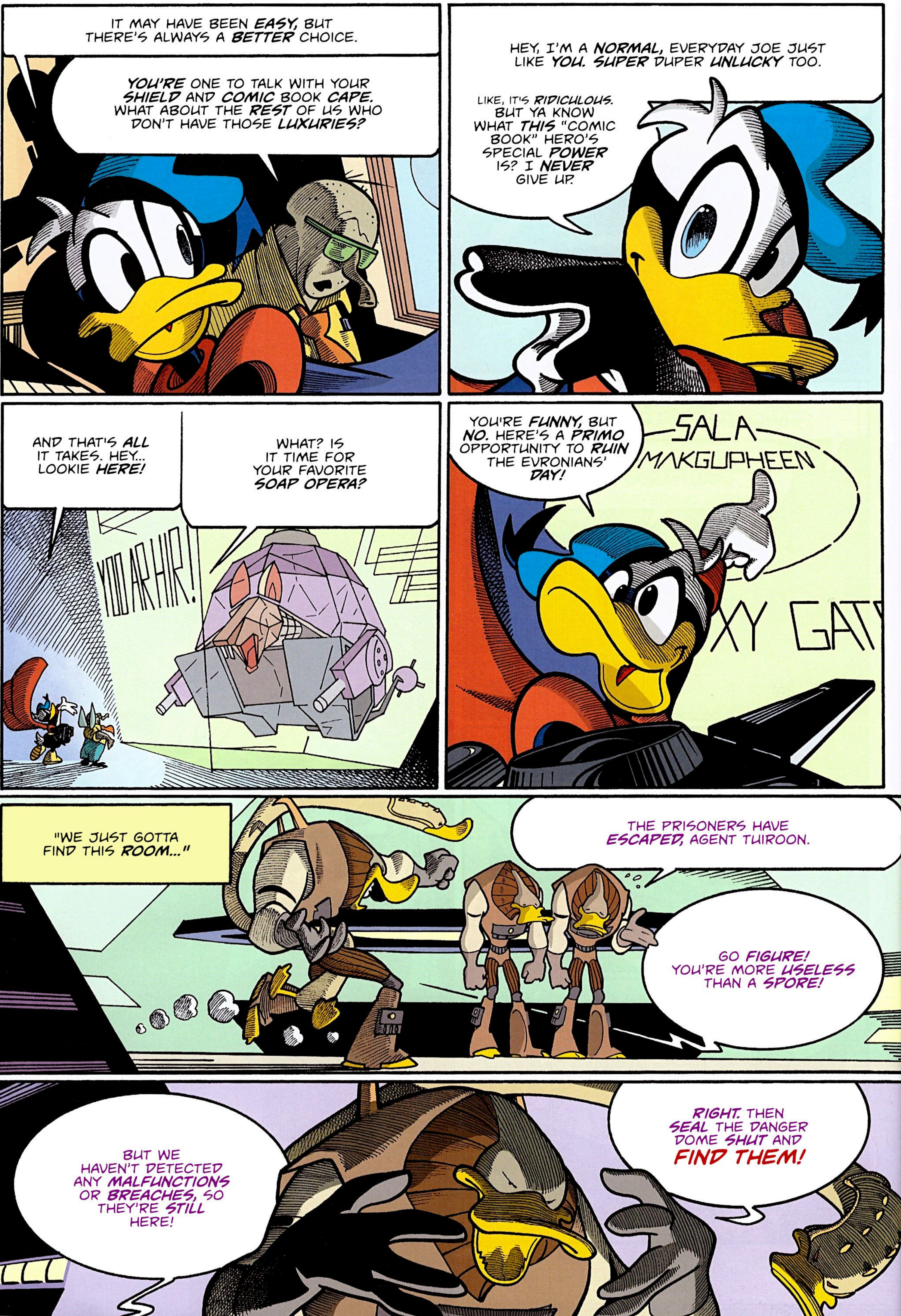

OUR CONTAINMENT MODULES WILL RENDER YOUR WEAPONS USELESS! ENJOY YOUR STAY, SCUM!
COMMANDER TUIROON? WE'VE CAUGHT A COUPLE OF TOURISTS.
TOURISTS? *SCOFF!* SOME VACATION THIS IS.
THAT'S EXCELLENT TO HEAR...IF THEY ARE WHO I THINK THEY ARE.
STUCK IN TUIROON'S MOBILE BASE! OH, WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME? HAVEN'T I BEEN AN HONEST EVRONIAN LACKEY?
CRY ME A RIVER, DERRICK.
"AND REMEMBER, THERE'S STILL HOPE. NAMELY, MY FRIENDS FROM THE MINE!"
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, FLOATING FIVE-HEAD? TELEPORT US!
I'M RECEIVING A SIGNAL FROM D.A.'S SHIELD! IT'S WEAK, BUT IT'S COMING FROM THE WASTELANDS.
ONE D.A.'S AI PARTNER
HELLENOIRE RUTHLESS MINER
LYLA LEE TIME COP
KLUMS HUMAN-CYBORG RELATIONS
CHANOOK MASTER CHEF
ED ...ED!

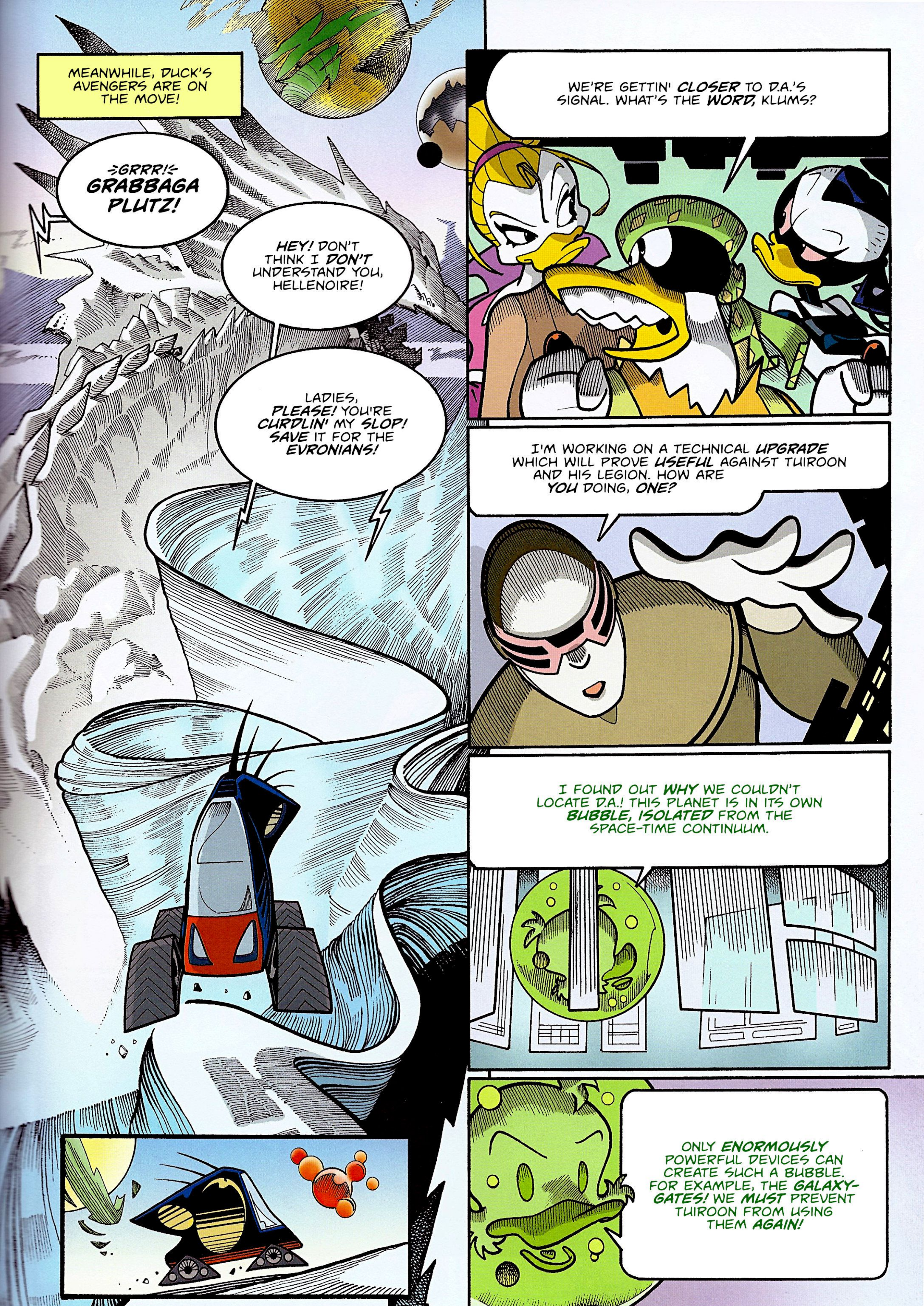

EXCUSE YOU, MISS BOSSY! THIS IS DANGEROUS AND UNCHARTED TERRITORY! WE COULD EASILY END UP IN THE CLUTCHES OF THOSE EVRONIANS!
WE NEED THE RIGHT VEHICLE FOR FAST TRAVEL, AND WE KNOW JUST WHERE TO FIND IT!
TA-DA! THE SKAVA-BUS! GIVE US SOME TIME TO GET IT RUNNING, OKAY?
GOODNESS! IT LOOKS LIKE A TREAT TO DRIVE!
YOU DO KNOW IT TAKES A CERTAIN KIND OF STRENGTH AND SMARTS TO DRIVE IT, RIGHT, DOLL-FACE?
OH, SO? THEN WHO'S THE WORTHY PILOT? HEE-HEE!
ED HAVE QUESTION! WHAT MAKE ED...ED?
A PHILOSOPHER, HUH? HA! AND BEFORE HE'S EATEN HIS BREAKFAST TOO. IMAGINE THAT!

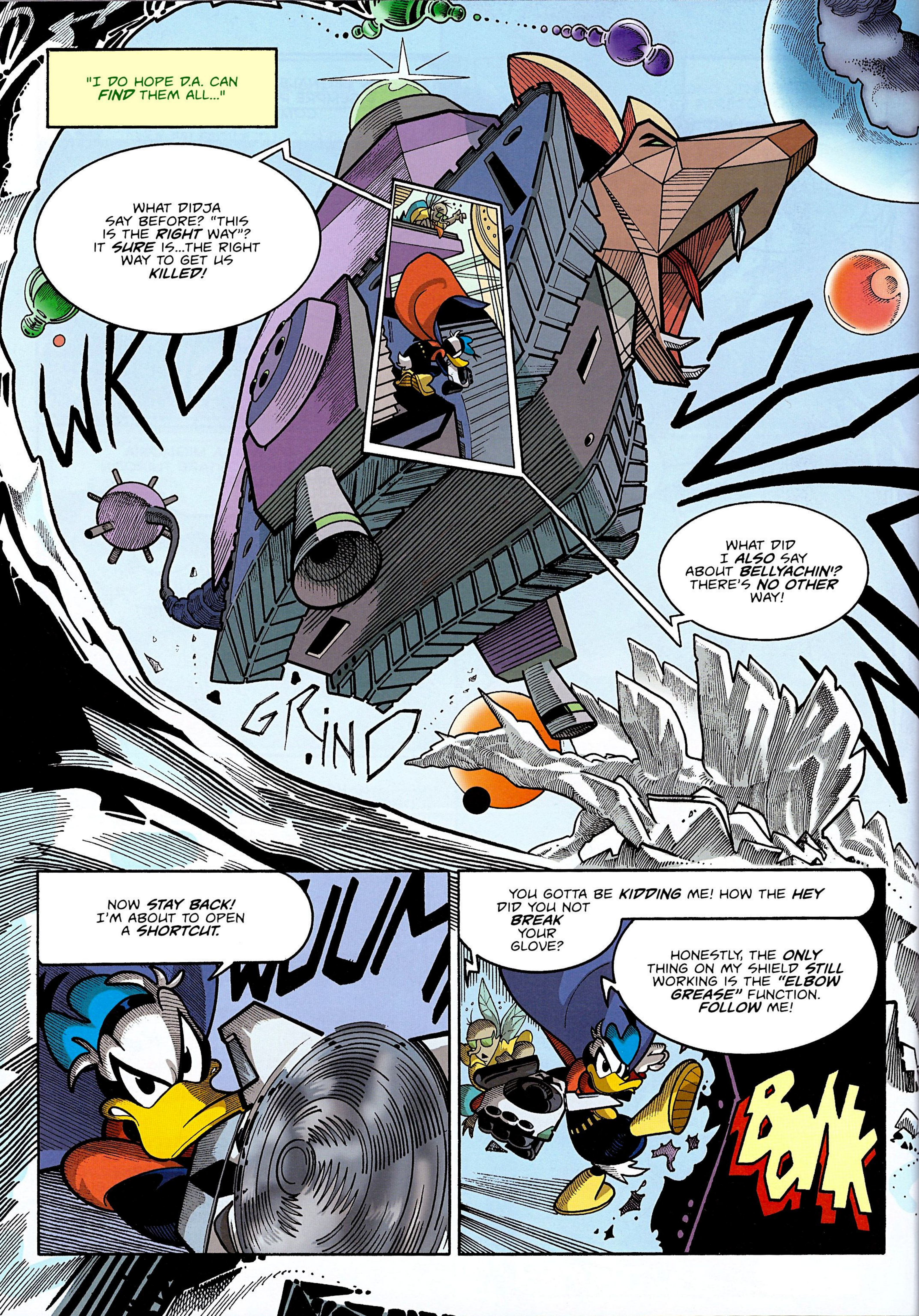

WHAT MAKES YOU WHO YOU ARE? WELL, TAKE ME, FOR INSTANCE. I PUT THE GOOD OF THE GROUP BEFORE ME.
AND IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH EFFORT, NEITHER!
BY THE WAY, SLOP TIME, ED?
YUM! -SLURP!-
MEANWHILE, INSIDE A VERY DIFFERENT VEHICLE...
HOW DID TUIROON BUILD THIS MONSTROUS MOBILE MENACE? AND WHERE DOES HE GET HIS DECIMATORS?
WE GOTTA BUST OUTTA HERE... BUT THAT DECIMATOR WAS RIGHT. MY SHIELD'S AS GOOD AS A PAPERWEIGHT!
DON'T WORRY, DUCK. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS.
BLOTCH
GLORP
SLURRP

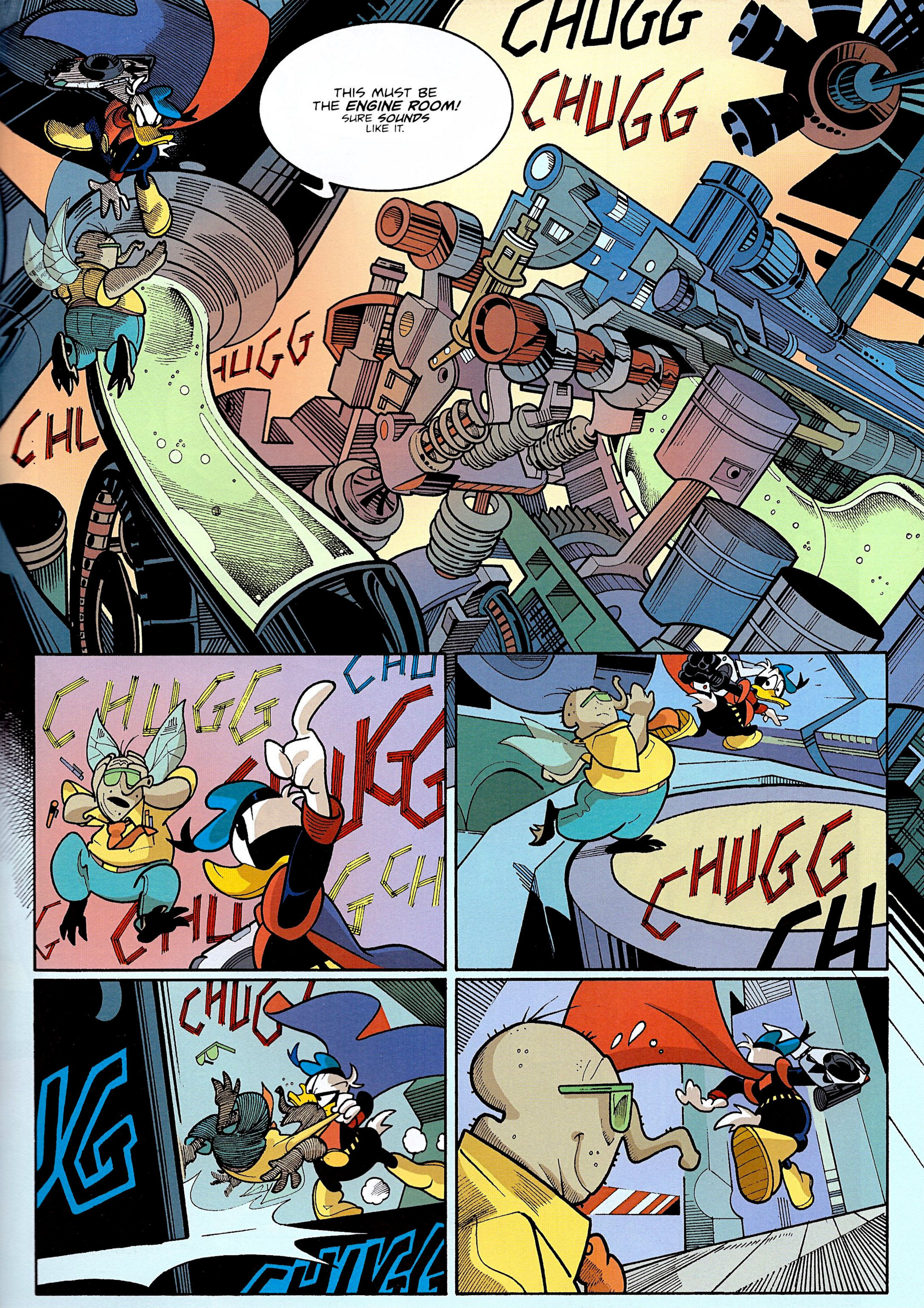

GULP! THAT'S GONNA LIVE IN MY NIGHTMARES FOR WEEKS.
HAAAAAAALP...
!
WHAT HAPPENED IN HERE?!
CHUD
WE MOSKITORIANS CAN TURN INTO LARVAE AT WILL! NEAT, HUH?
FRANKLY, DERRICK, I WISH I COULD UNKNOW THAT. SHUDDER!
WHATEVER. SEE YOU NEVER, HERO! EVERY BUG FOR THEMSELVES!
HEY! DON'T YOU DARE!
SEE HERE, YOU! YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME PUT THE HURT ON TUIROON, THEN YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES AGAINST THE MINERS! TRY ANYTHING FUNNY, AND MY SHIELD'S GONNA BE A FLYSWATTER! GET ME?!
GAAACK! OKAY, OKAY! JEEZ!


>RETCH!< YUCK! YOU COULDN'T FIND A LESS STINKY SHORTCUT?
WOULDJA RATHER BE DISCOVERED BY THE DECIMATORS? ...I THOUGHT NOT.
NOW QUIT BELLYACHIN' AND MOVE IT! THE SOONER WE'RE OUTTA THIS LURCHING FORTRESS, THE BETTER.
>HMPH!< "BUG-FACE!" "MOVE IT!" I DON'T HAFTA TAKE THIS ABUSE!
YA MEAN THE ABUSE YOU INFLICTED ON ALL YOUR POOR MINERS? IT HURTS, DON'T IT?
GIMME A BREAK! I WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS, Y'KNOW?
LOOK, WHEN YOU'RE FACING THE BUSINESS END OF A FREEZEFLAMIZER, YOU'RE KINDA SHORT ON OPTIONS. IT WAS EASY TO SIDE WITH THE EVRONIANS!
IT'S WHAT I HAD TO DO TO SURVIVE, AND ISN'T THAT WHAT MAKES US WHO WE ARE?


IT MAY HAVE BEEN *EASY*, BUT THERE'S ALWAYS A *BETTER* CHOICE.
*YOU'RE* ONE TO TALK WITH YOUR *SHIELD* AND *COMIC* BOOK *CAPE*. WHAT ABOUT THE *REST* OF US WHO DON'T HAVE THOSE *LUXURIES?*
HEY, I'M A *NORMAL*, EVERYDAY JOE JUST LIKE *YOU*. *SUPER* DUPER *UNLUCKY* TOO.
LIKE, IT'S *RIDICULOUS*. BUT YA KNOW WHAT *THIS* "COMIC BOOK" HERO'S SPECIAL *POWER* IS? I *NEVER* GIVE UP.
AND THAT'S *ALL* IT TAKES. HEY... LOOKIE *HERE!*
WHAT? IS IT TIME FOR YOUR FAVORITE *SOAP OPERA?*
YOO AR HIR!
YOU'RE *FUNNY*, BUT *NO*. HERE'S A *PRIMO* OPPORTUNITY TO *RUIN* THE EVRONIANS' *DAY!*
SALA MAKGUPHEEN
XY GAT
"WE JUST GOTTA FIND THIS *ROOM*..."
THE PRISONERS HAVE *ESCAPED*, AGENT TUIROON.
GO *FIGURE!* YOU'RE MORE *USELESS* THAN A *SPORE!*
BUT WE HAVEN'T DETECTED ANY *MALFUNCTIONS* OR *BREACHES*, SO THEY'RE *STILL* HERE!
*RIGHT*. THEN *SEAL* THE DANGER DOME *SHUT* AND **FIND THEM!**


MEANWHILE, DUCK'S AVENGERS ARE ON THE MOVE!
=GRRR!= GRABBAGA PLUTZ!
HEY! DON'T THINK I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, HELLENOIRE!
LADIES, PLEASE! YOU'RE CURDLIN' MY SLOP! SAVE IT FOR THE EVRONIANS!
WE'RE GETTIN' CLOSER TO D.A.'S SIGNAL. WHAT'S THE WORD, KLUMS?
I'M WORKING ON A TECHNICAL UPGRADE WHICH WILL PROVE USEFUL AGAINST TUIROON AND HIS LEGION. HOW ARE YOU DOING, ONE?
I FOUND OUT WHY WE COULDN'T LOCATE D.A.! THIS PLANET IS IN ITS OWN BUBBLE, ISOLATED FROM THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM.
ONLY ENORMOUSLY POWERFUL DEVICES CAN CREATE SUCH A BUBBLE. FOR EXAMPLE, THE GALAXY-GATES! WE MUST PREVENT TUIROON FROM USING THEM AGAIN!


"I DO HOPE D.A. CAN *FIND* THEM ALL..."
WHAT DIDJA SAY BEFORE? "THIS IS THE *RIGHT* WAY"? IT *SURE* IS...THE RIGHT WAY TO GET US *KILLED!*
WHAT DID I *ALSO* SAY ABOUT *BELLYACHIN'*? THERE'S *NO OTHER* WAY!
GRIND
NOW *STAY BACK!* I'M ABOUT TO OPEN A *SHORTCUT.*
YOU GOTTA BE *KIDDING* ME! HOW THE *HEY* DID YOU NOT *BREAK* YOUR GLOVE?
HONESTLY, THE *ONLY* THING ON MY SHIELD *STILL* WORKING IS THE *"ELBOW GREASE"* FUNCTION. *FOLLOW* ME!
BONK


THIS MUST BE THE ENGINE ROOM! SURE SOUNDS LIKE IT.
CHUGG
CHUGG
CHUGG
CHU
CHUGG
CHU
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CHU
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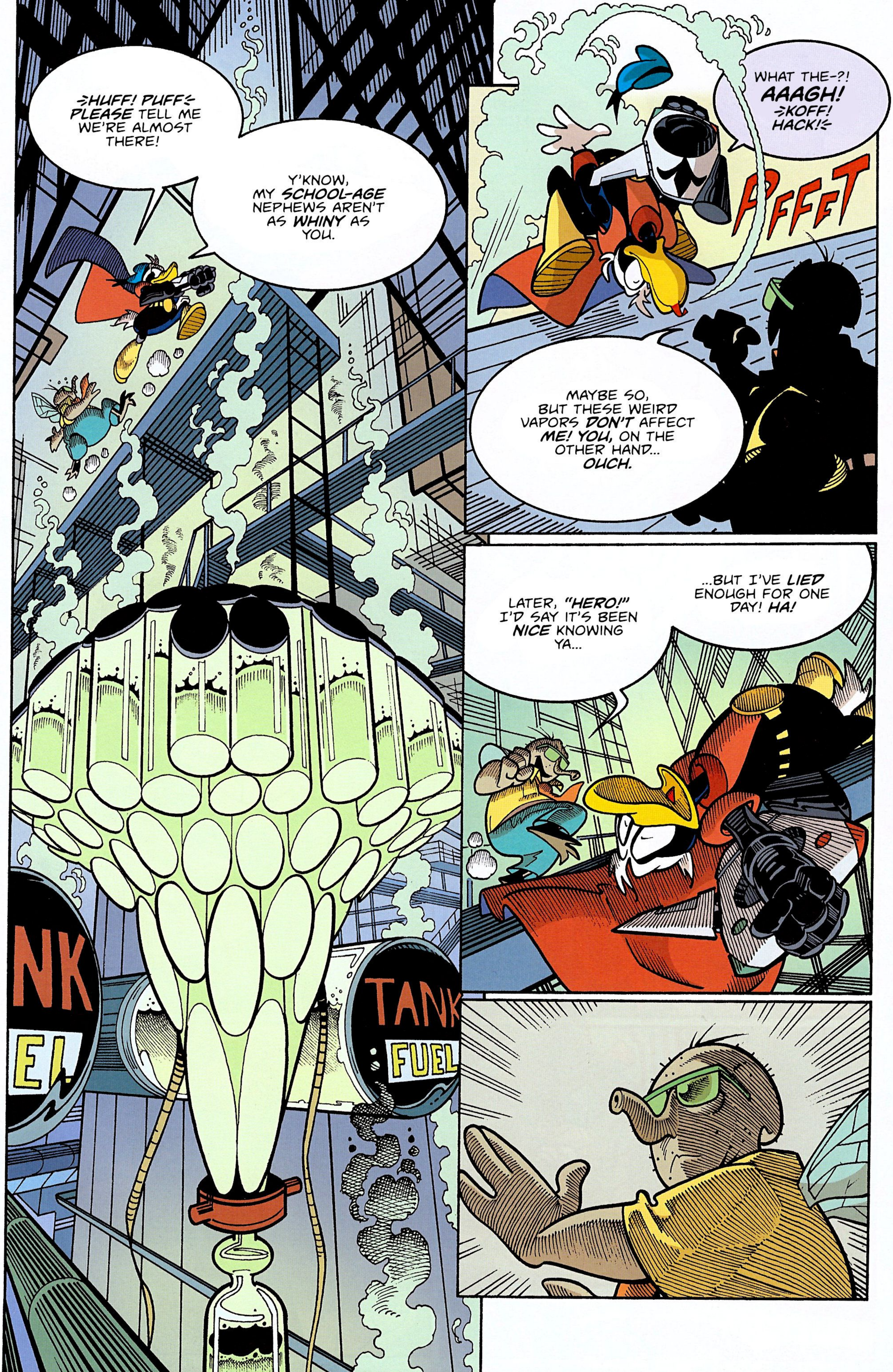
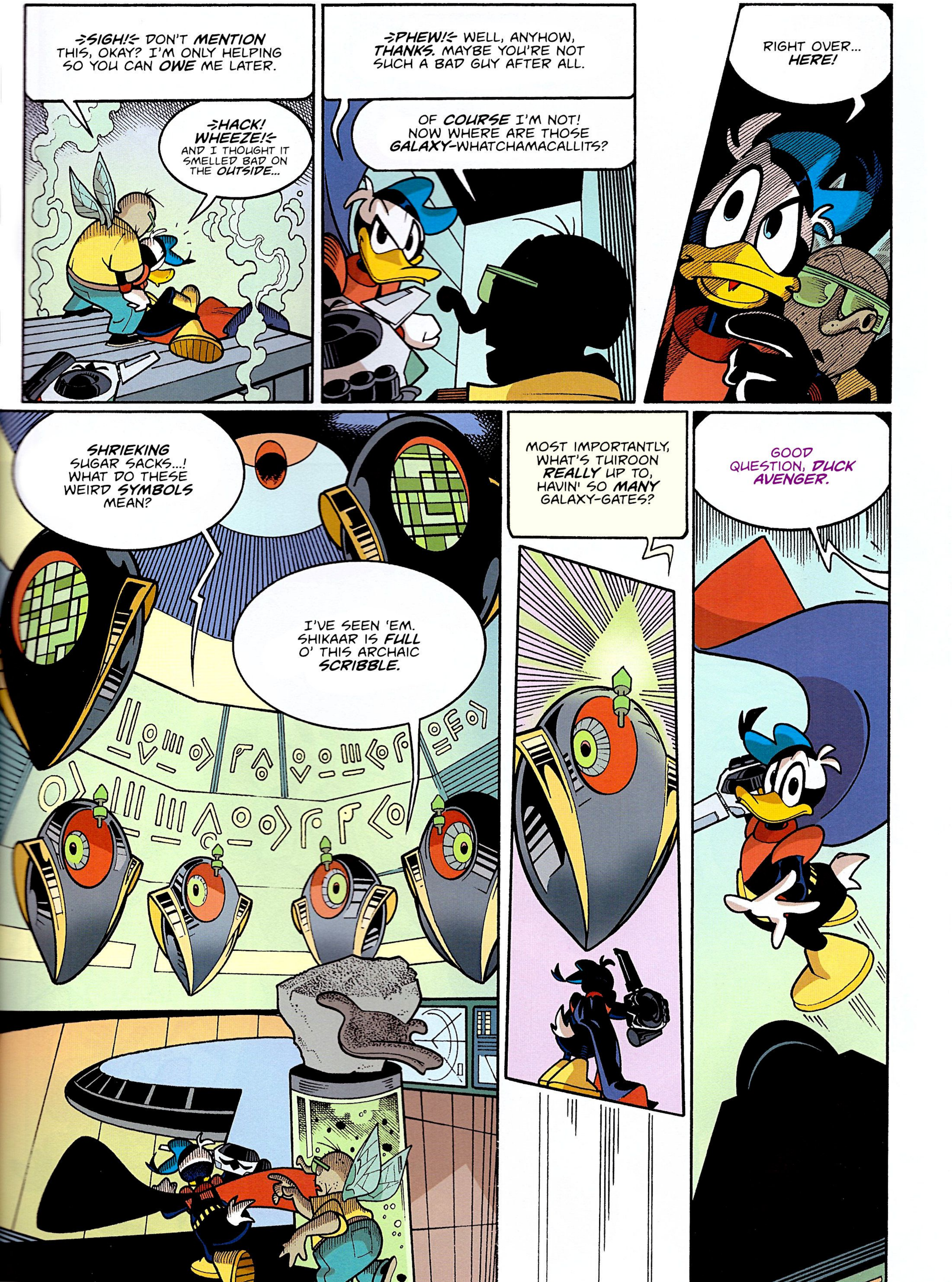
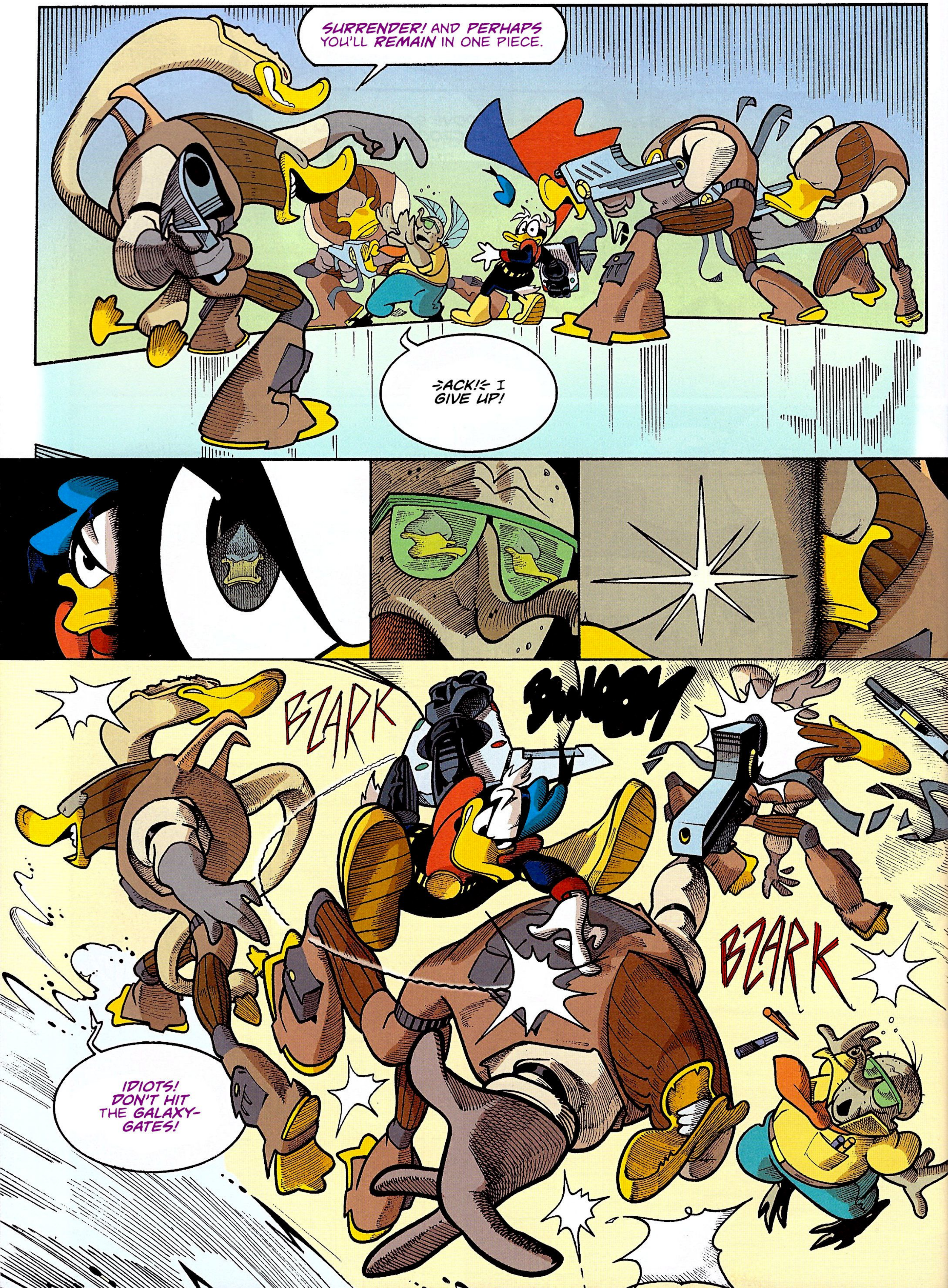
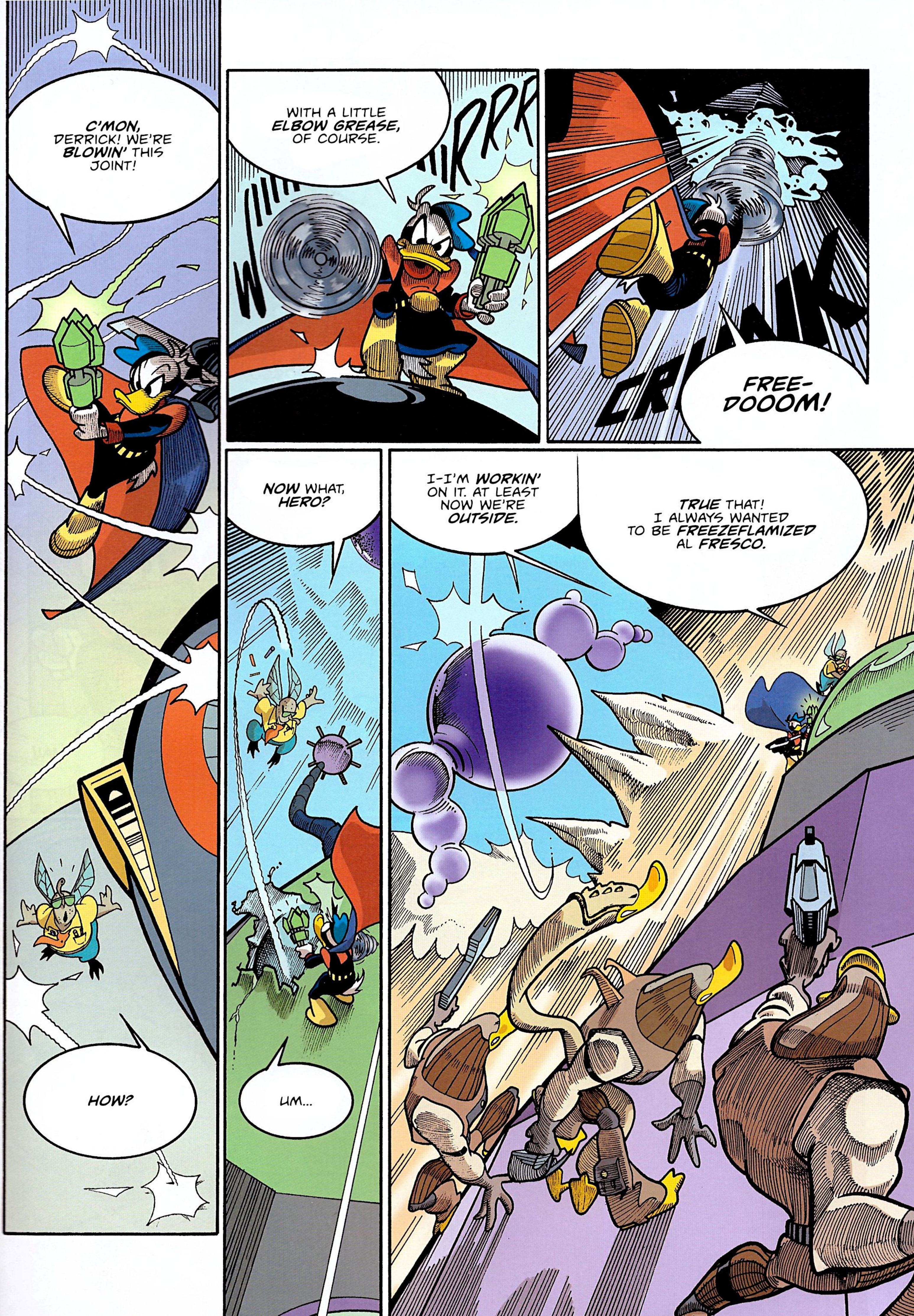
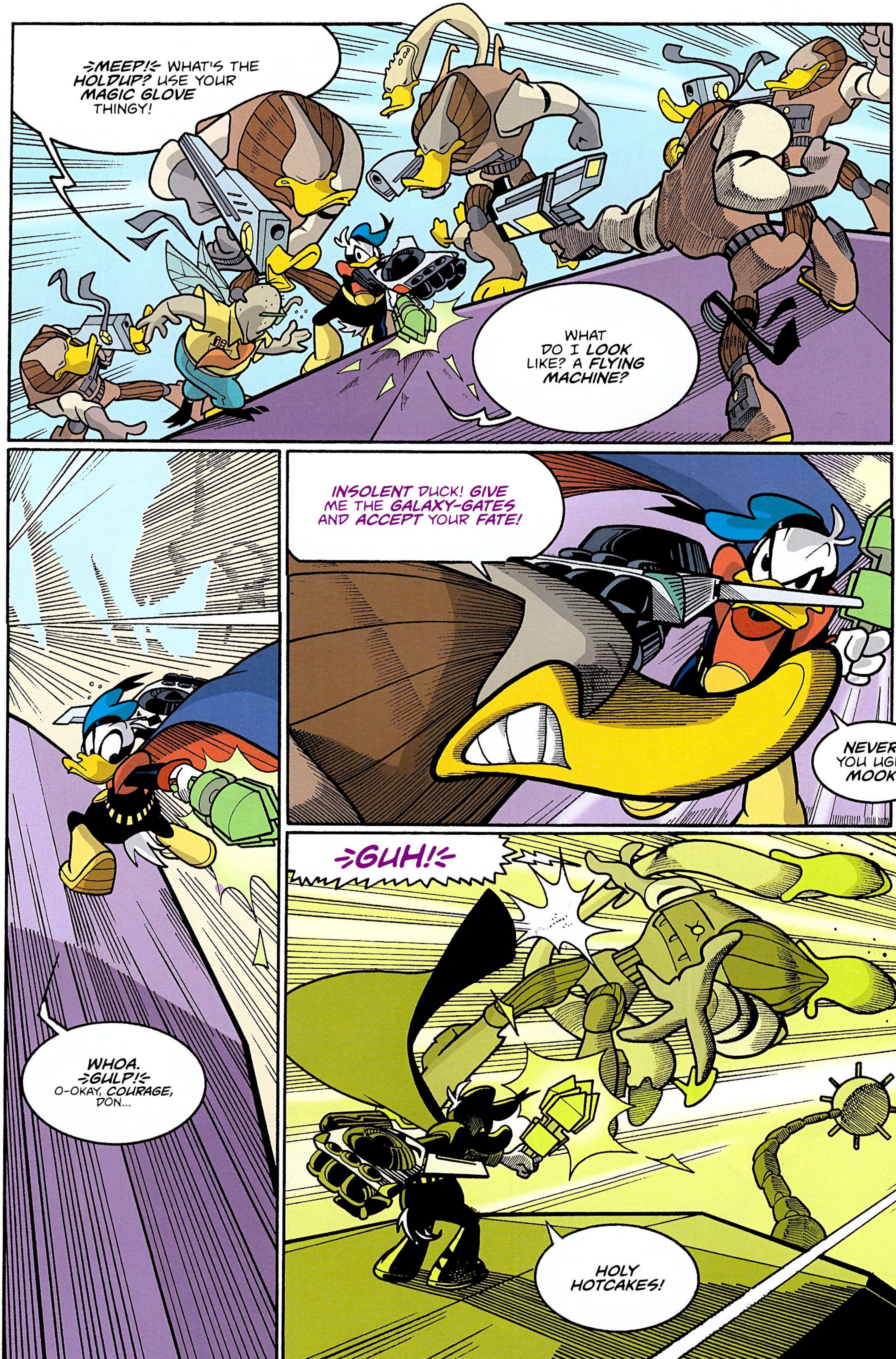
CH
CHUG


=HUFF! PUFF= PLEASE TELL ME WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
Y'KNOW, MY SCHOOL-AGE NEPHEWS AREN'T AS WHINY AS YOU.
TANK
FUEL
TANK
FUEL
WHAT THE-?! AAAGH! =KOFF! HACK!=
PFFFT
MAYBE SO, BUT THESE WEIRD VAPORS DON'T AFFECT ME! YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND... OUCH.
LATER, "HERO!" I'D SAY IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YA...
...BUT I'VE LIED ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY! HA!

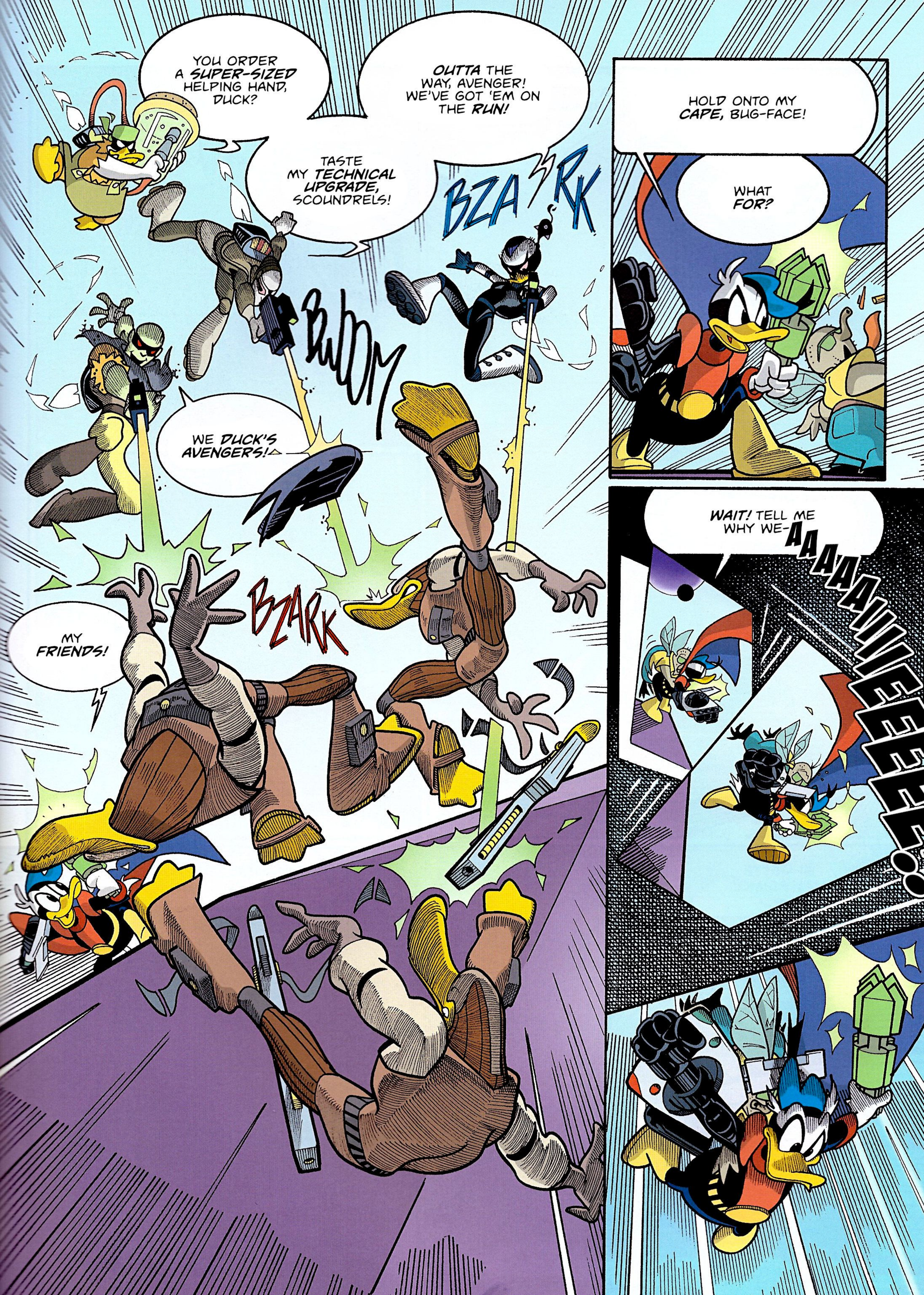

>SIGH!< DON'T MENTION THIS, OKAY? I'M ONLY HELPING SO YOU CAN OWE ME LATER.
>HACK! WHEEZE!< AND I THOUGHT IT SMELLED BAD ON THE OUTSIDE...
>PHEW!< WELL, ANYHOW, THANKS. MAYBE YOU'RE NOT SUCH A BAD GUY AFTER ALL.
OF COURSE I'M NOT! NOW WHERE ARE THOSE GALAXY-WHATCHAMACALLITS?
RIGHT OVER... HERE!
SHRIEKING SUGAR SACKS...! WHAT DO THESE WEIRD SYMBOLS MEAN?
I'VE SEEN 'EM. SHIKAAR IS FULL O' THIS ARCHAIC SCRIBBLE.
MOST IMPORTANTLY, WHAT'S THIROON REALLY UP TO, HAVIN' SO MANY GALAXY-GATES?
GOOD QUESTION, DUCK AVENGER.

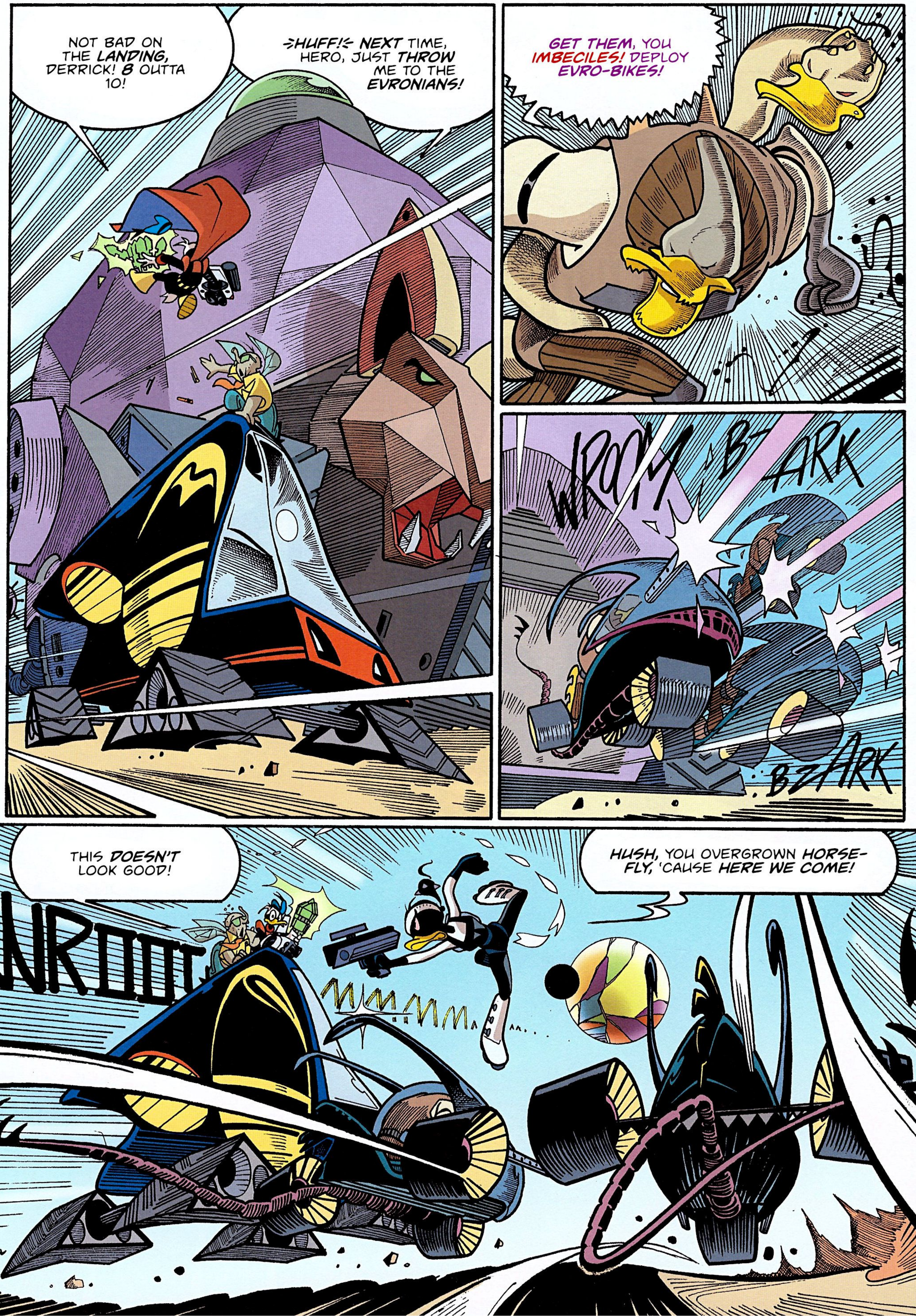

SURRENDER! AND PERHAPS YOU'LL REMAIN IN ONE PIECE.
ACK! I GIVE UP!
BZARK
BWOOM
BZARK
IDIOTS! DON'T HIT THE GALAXY-GATES!

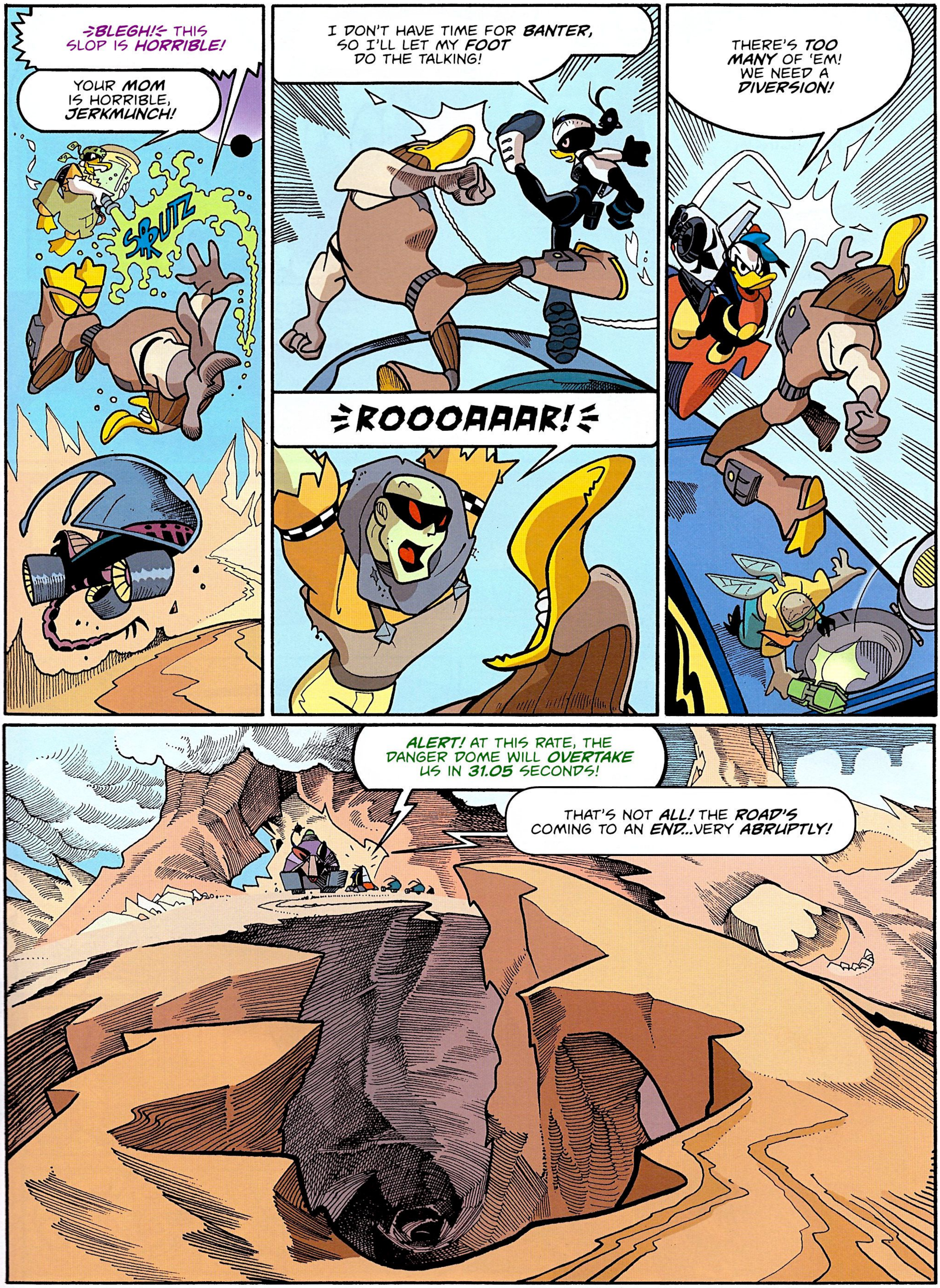

C'MON, DERRICK! WE'RE BLOWIN' THIS JOINT!
HOW?
WITH A LITTLE ELBOW GREASE, OF COURSE.
WHIRRRR
CRUNK
FREE-DOOOM!
NOW WHAT, HERO?
UM...
I-I'M WORKIN' ON IT. AT LEAST NOW WE'RE OUTSIDE.
TRUE THAT! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE FREEZEFLAMIZED AL FRESCO.

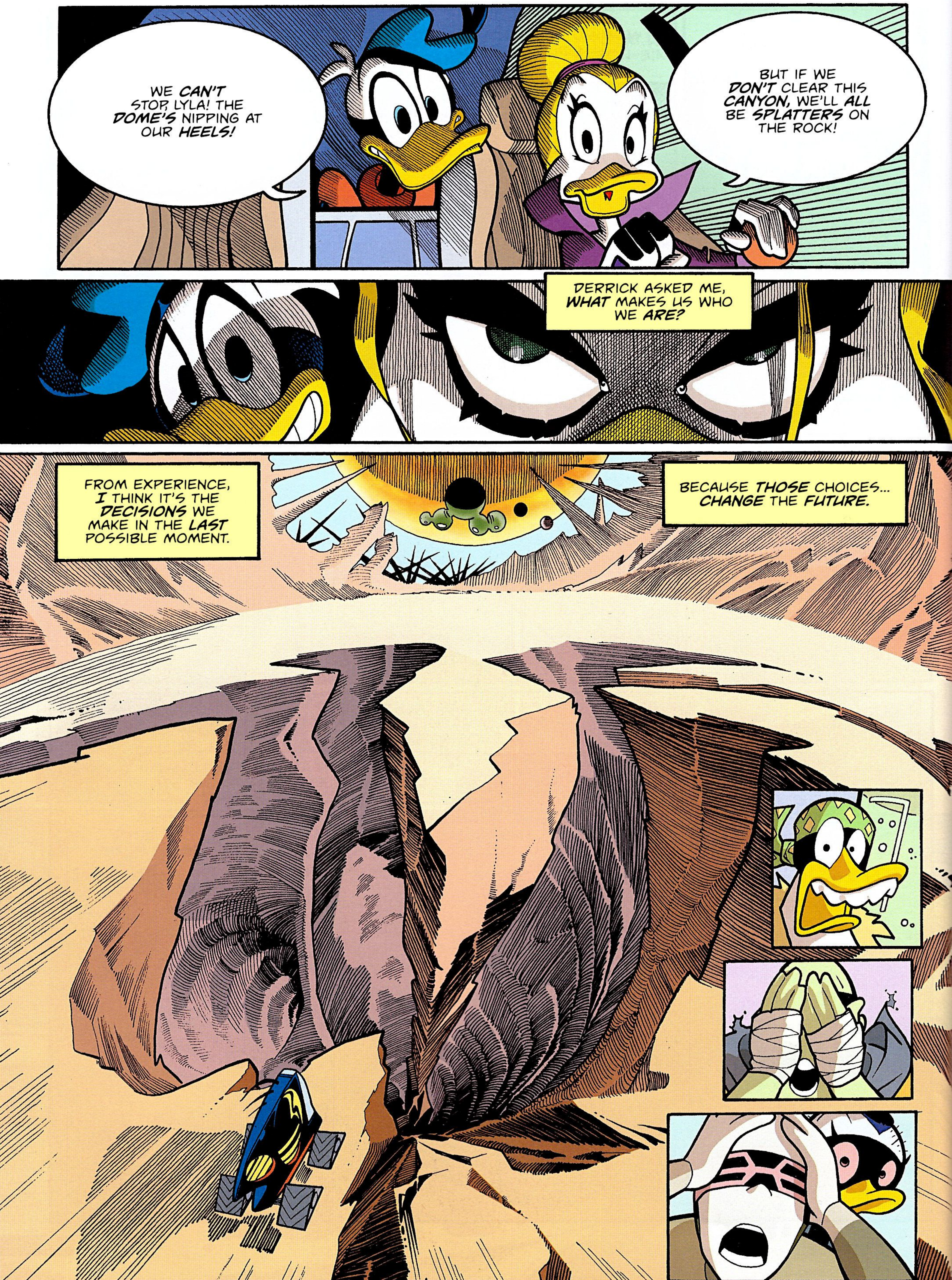


⋺MEEP!⋲ WHAT'S THE HOLDUP? USE YOUR MAGIC GLOVE THINGY!
WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE? A FLYING MACHINE?
INSOLENT DUCK! GIVE ME THE GALAXY-GATES AND ACCEPT YOUR FATE!
NEVER, YOU UGLY MOOK!
WHOA. ⋺GULP!⋲ O-OKAY, COURAGE, DON...
⋺GUH!⋲
HOLY HOTCAKES!

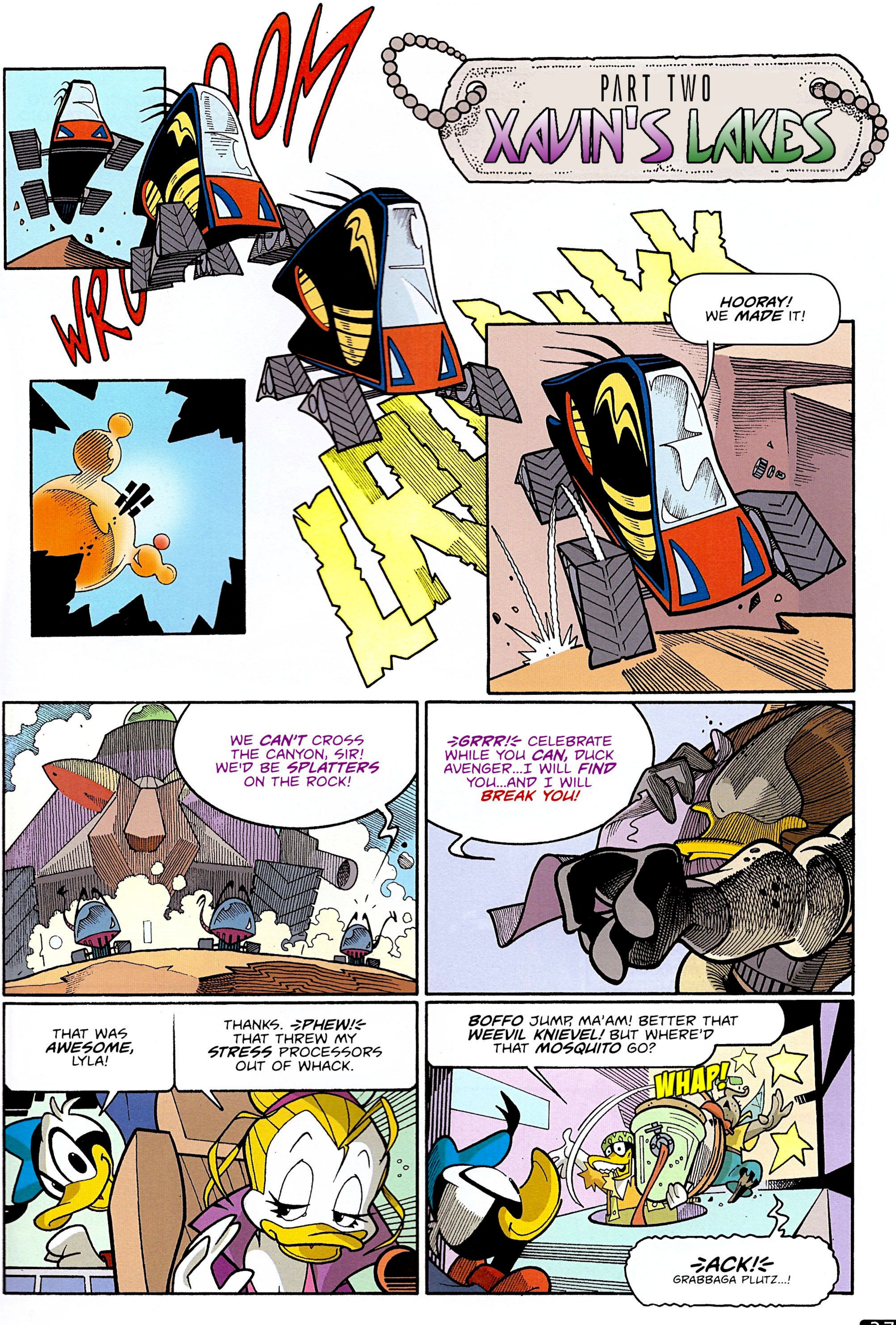

YOU ORDER A SUPER-SIZED HELPING HAND, DUCK?
OUTTA THE WAY, AVENGER! WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN!
TASTE MY TECHNICAL UPGRADE, SCOUNDRELS!
BZARRK
BWOOM
WE DUCK'S AVENGERS!
BZARK
MY FRIENDS!
HOLD ONTO MY CAPE, BUG-FACE!
WHAT FOR?
WAIT! TELL ME WHY WE-AAAAAIIIIEEEEE...

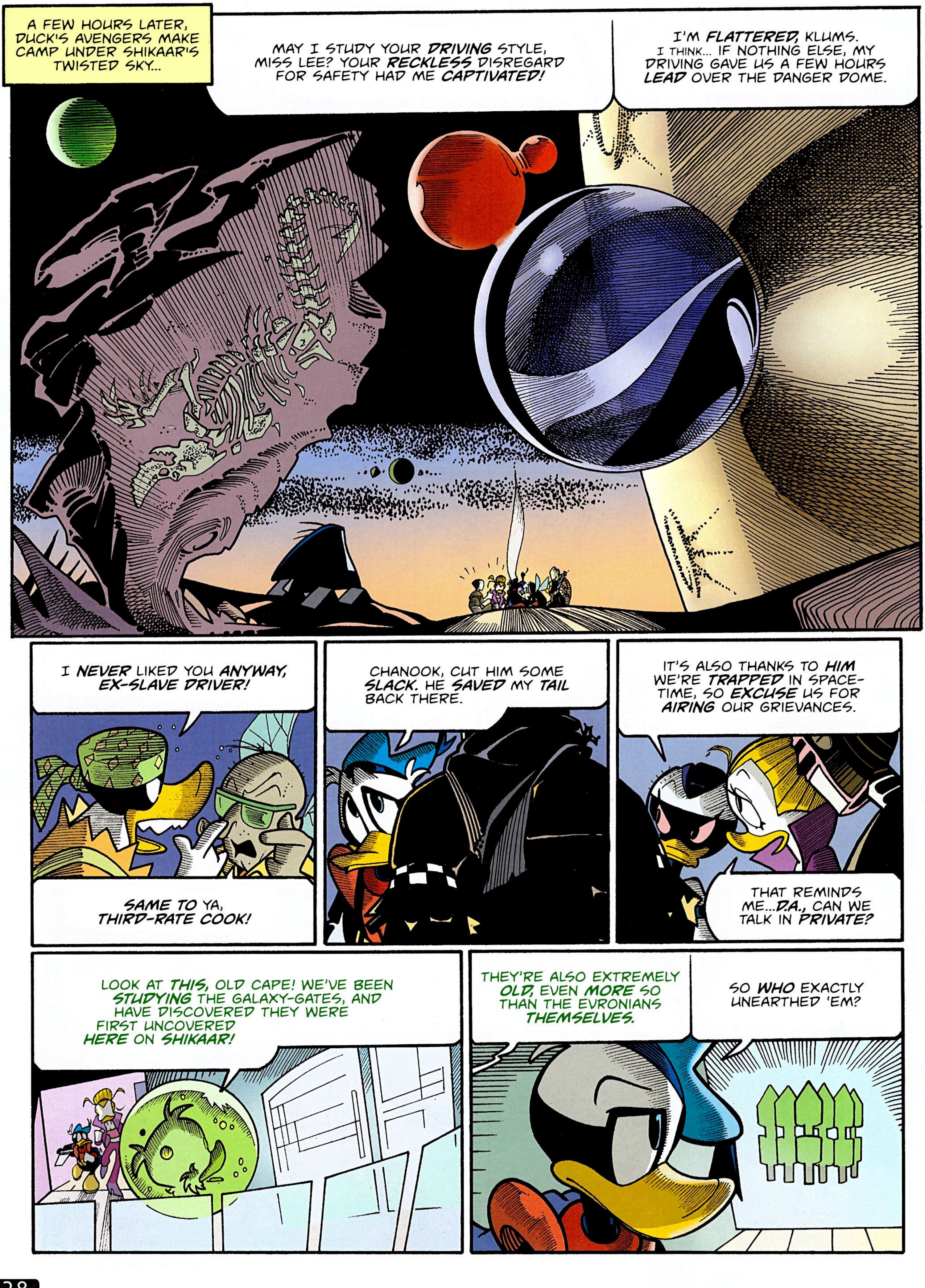

NOT BAD ON THE LANDING, DERRICK! 8 OUTTA 10!
=HUFF!= NEXT TIME, HERO, JUST THROW ME TO THE EVRONIANS!
GET THEM, YOU IMBECILES! DEPLOY EVRO-BIKES!
WROOM
B-ARK
BZARK
THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD!
HUSH, YOU OVERGROWN HORSE-FLY, 'CAUSE HERE WE COME!
WRIIII
MMMMM

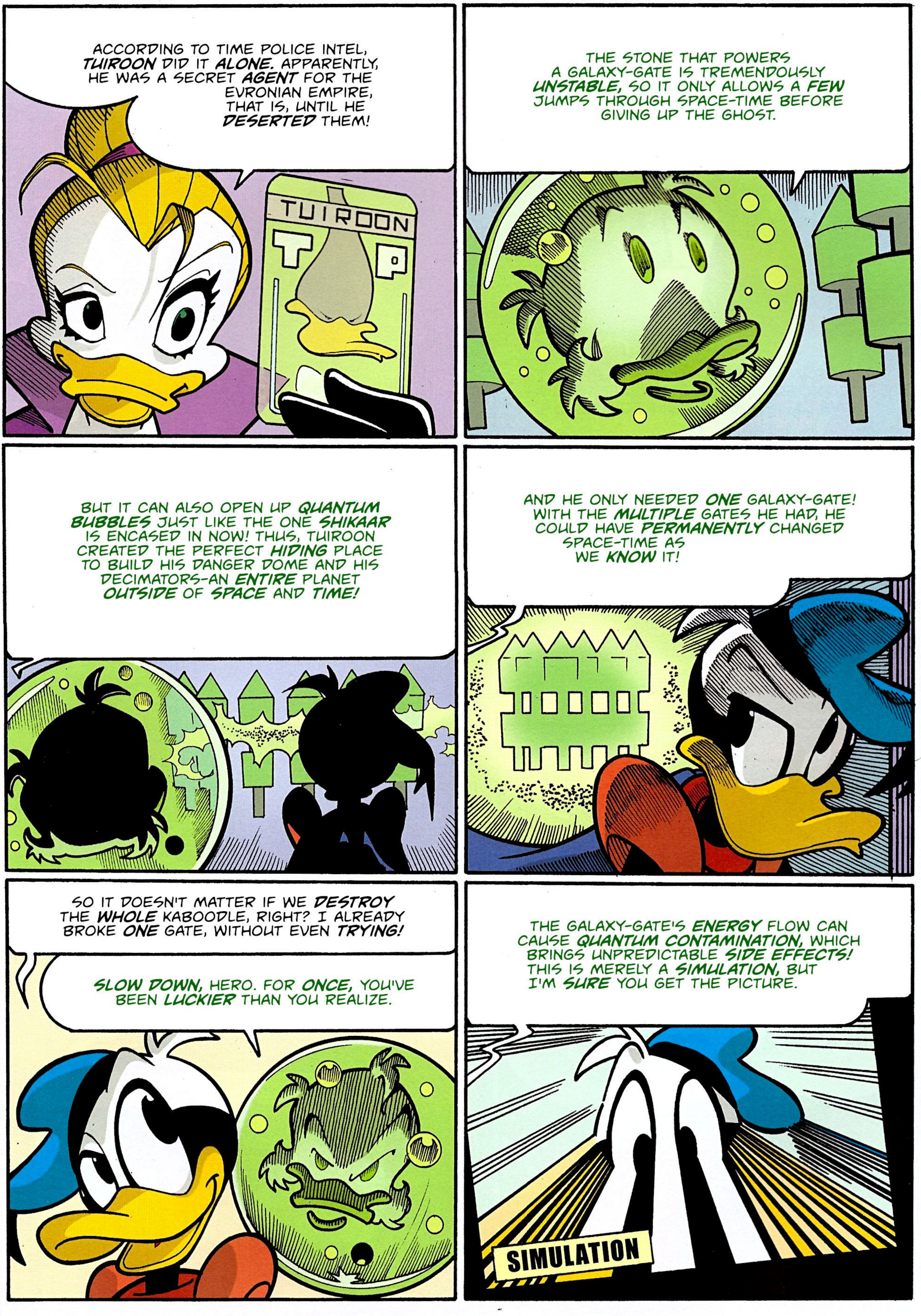

BLEGH! THIS SLOP IS HORRIBLE!
YOUR MOM IS HORRIBLE, JERKMUNCH!
SPLUTZ
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR BANTER, SO I'LL LET MY FOOT DO THE TALKING!
ROOOAAAR!
THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM! WE NEED A DIVERSION!
ALERT! AT THIS RATE, THE DANGER DOME WILL OVERTAKE US IN 31.05 SECONDS!
THAT'S NOT ALL! THE ROAD'S COMING TO AN END...VERY ABRUPTLY!

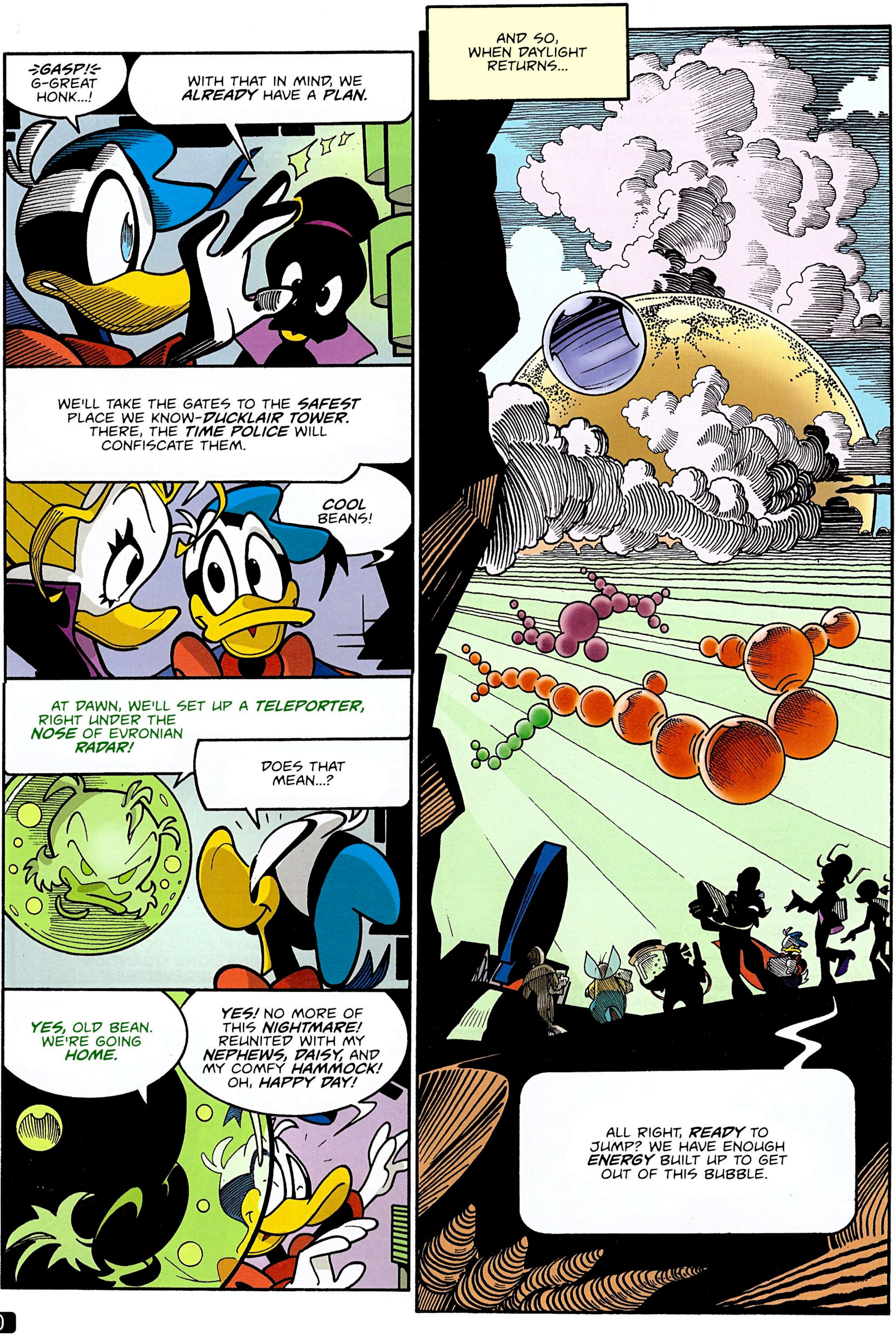

WE CAN'T STOP, LYLA! THE DOME'S NIPPING AT OUR HEELS!
BUT IF WE DON'T CLEAR THIS CANYON, WE'LL ALL BE SPLATTERS ON THE ROCK!
DERRICK ASKED ME, WHAT MAKES US WHO WE ARE?
FROM EXPERIENCE, I THINK IT'S THE DECISIONS WE MAKE IN THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT.
BECAUSE THOSE CHOICES... CHANGE THE FUTURE.

## PART TWO
# XAVIN'S LAKES

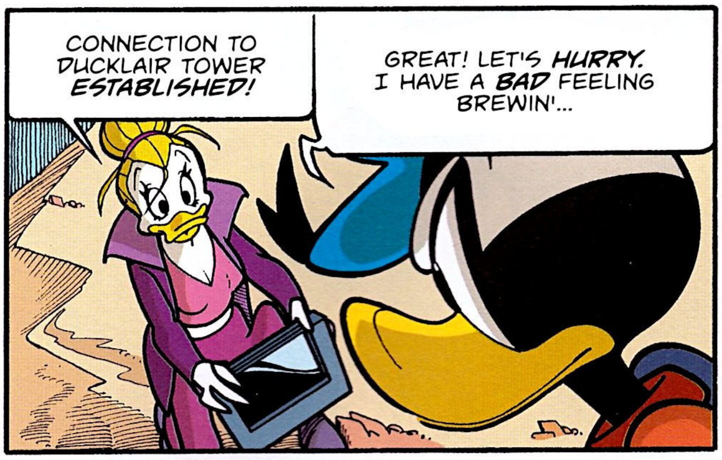

WROOOOM
HOORAY! WE MADE IT!
WE CAN'T CROSS THE CANYON, SIR! WE'D BE SPLATTERS ON THE ROCK!
>GRRR!< CELEBRATE WHILE YOU CAN, DUCK AVENGER...I WILL FIND YOU...AND I WILL BREAK YOU!
THAT WAS AWESOME, LYLA!
THANKS. >PHEW!< THAT THREW MY STRESS PROCESSORS OUT OF WHACK.
BOFFO JUMP, MA'AM! BETTER THAT WEEVIL KNIEVEL! BUT WHERE'D THAT MOSQUITO GO?
WHAP!
>ACK!< GRABBAGA PLUTZ...!

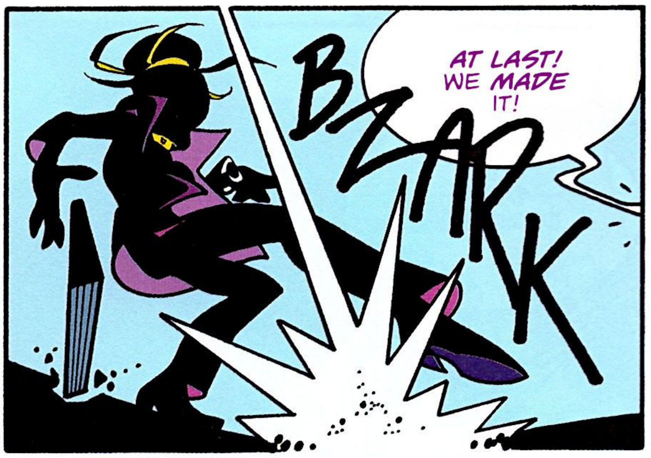

A FEW HOURS LATER, DUCK'S AVENGERS MAKE CAMP UNDER SHIKAAR'S TWISTED SKY...
MAY I STUDY YOUR **DRIVING** STYLE, MISS LEE? YOUR **RECKLESS** DISREGARD FOR SAFETY HAD ME **CAPTIVATED!**
I'M **FLATTERED,** KLUMS. I THINK... IF NOTHING ELSE, MY DRIVING GAVE US A FEW HOURS **LEAD** OVER THE DANGER DOME.
I **NEVER** LIKED YOU **ANYWAY, EX-SLAVE DRIVER!**
**SAME TO** YA, **THIRD-RATE COOK!**
CHANOOK, CUT HIM SOME **SLACK.** HE **SAVED** MY **TAIL** BACK THERE.
IT'S ALSO THANKS TO **HIM** WE'RE **TRAPPED** IN SPACE-TIME, SO **EXCUSE** US FOR **AIRING** OUR GRIEVANCES.
THAT REMINDS ME...**D.A.,** CAN WE TALK IN **PRIVATE?**
LOOK AT **THIS,** OLD CAPE! WE'VE BEEN **STUDYING** THE GALAXY-GATES, AND HAVE DISCOVERED THEY WERE FIRST UNCOVERED **HERE** ON **SHIKAAR!**
THEY'RE ALSO EXTREMELY **OLD,** EVEN **MORE** SO THAN THE EVRONIANS **THEMSELVES.**
SO **WHO** EXACTLY UNEARTHED 'EM?

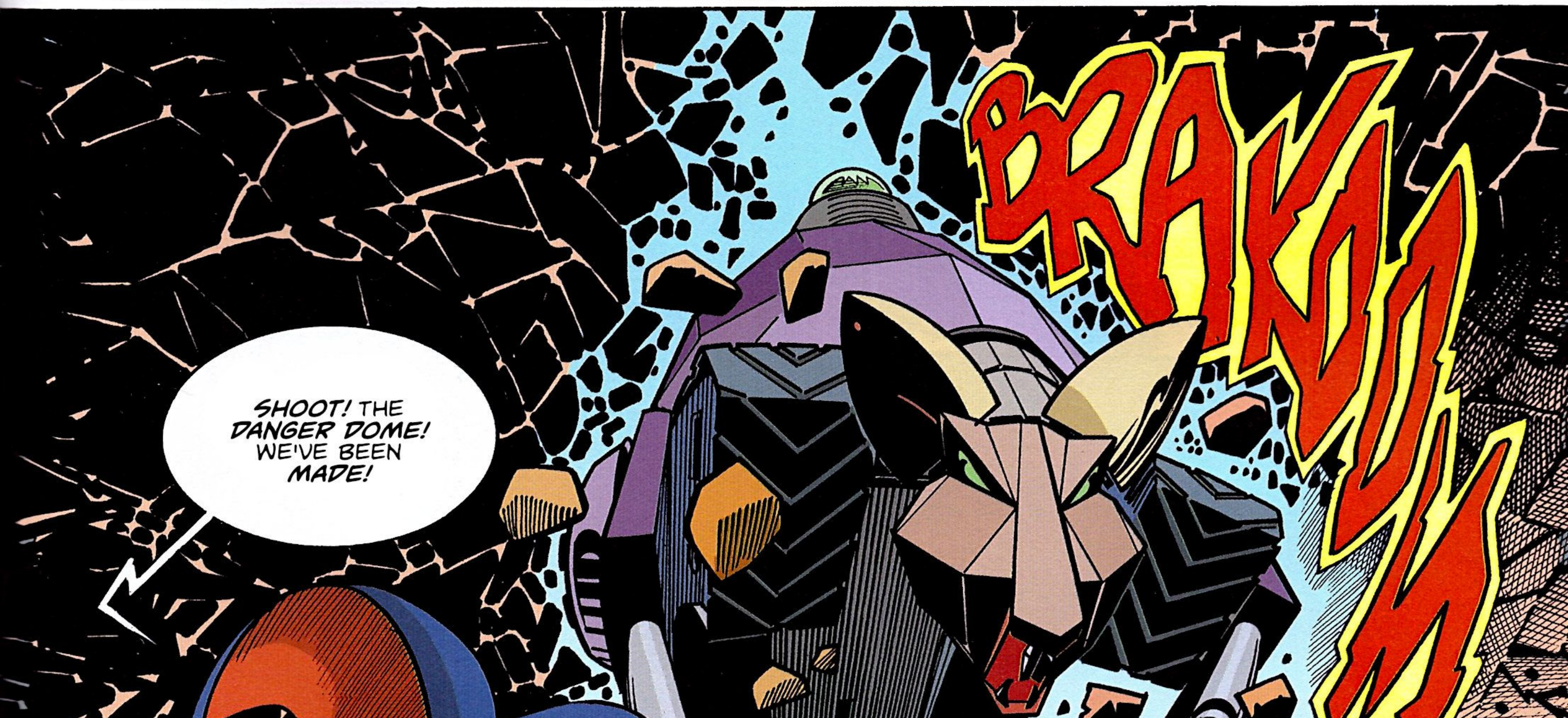

ACCORDING TO TIME POLICE INTEL, TUIROON DID IT ALONE. APPARENTLY, HE WAS A SECRET AGENT FOR THE EVRONIAN EMPIRE, THAT IS, UNTIL HE DESERTED THEM!
TUIROON
T
P
THE STONE THAT POWERS A GALAXY-GATE IS TREMENDOUSLY UNSTABLE, SO IT ONLY ALLOWS A FEW JUMPS THROUGH SPACE-TIME BEFORE GIVING UP THE GHOST.
BUT IT CAN ALSO OPEN UP QUANTUM BUBBLES JUST LIKE THE ONE SHIKAAR IS ENCASED IN NOW! THUS, TUIROON CREATED THE PERFECT HIDING PLACE TO BUILD HIS DANGER DOME AND HIS DECIMATORS–AN ENTIRE PLANET OUTSIDE OF SPACE AND TIME!
AND HE ONLY NEEDED ONE GALAXY-GATE! WITH THE MULTIPLE GATES HE HAD, HE COULD HAVE PERMANENTLY CHANGED SPACE-TIME AS WE KNOW IT!
SO IT DOESN'T MATTER IF WE DESTROY THE WHOLE KABOODLE, RIGHT? I ALREADY BROKE ONE GATE, WITHOUT EVEN TRYING!
SLOW DOWN, HERO. FOR ONCE, YOU'VE BEEN LUCKIER THAN YOU REALIZE.
THE GALAXY-GATE'S ENERGY FLOW CAN CAUSE QUANTUM CONTAMINATION, WHICH BRINGS UNPREDICTABLE SIDE EFFECTS! THIS IS MERELY A SIMULATION, BUT I'M SURE YOU GET THE PICTURE.
SIMULATION

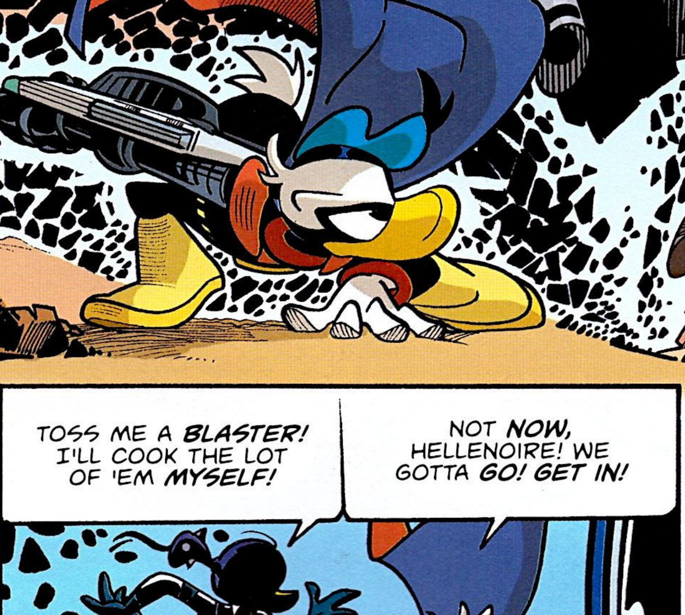


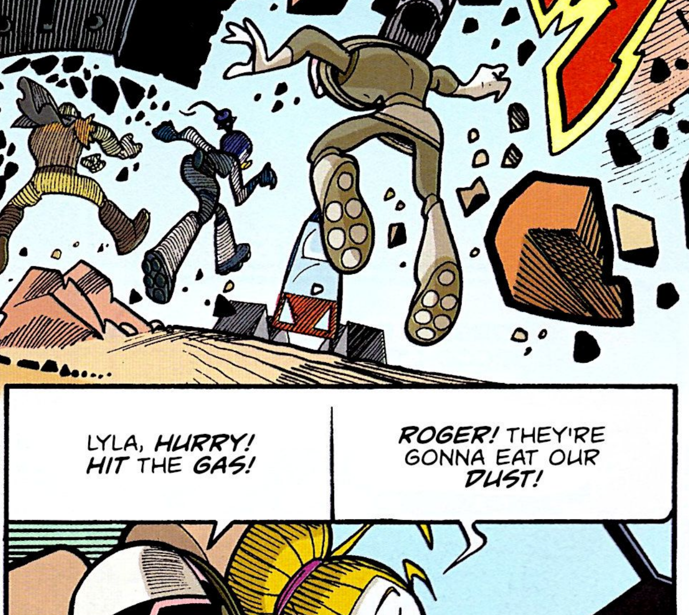
⊰GASP!⊱ G-GREAT HONK...!
WITH THAT IN MIND, WE ALREADY HAVE A PLAN.
WE'LL TAKE THE GATES TO THE SAFEST PLACE WE KNOW-DUCKLAIR TOWER. THERE, THE TIME POLICE WILL CONFISCATE THEM.
COOL BEANS!
AT DAWN, WE'LL SET UP A TELEPORTER, RIGHT UNDER THE NOSE OF EVRONIAN RADAR!
DOES THAT MEAN...?
YES, OLD BEAN. WE'RE GOING HOME.
YES! NO MORE OF THIS NIGHTMARE! REUNITED WITH MY NEPHEWS, DAISY, AND MY COMFY HAMMOCK! OH, HAPPY DAY!
AND SO, WHEN DAYLIGHT RETURNS...
ALL RIGHT, READY TO JUMP? WE HAVE ENOUGH ENERGY BUILT UP TO GET OUT OF THIS BUBBLE.

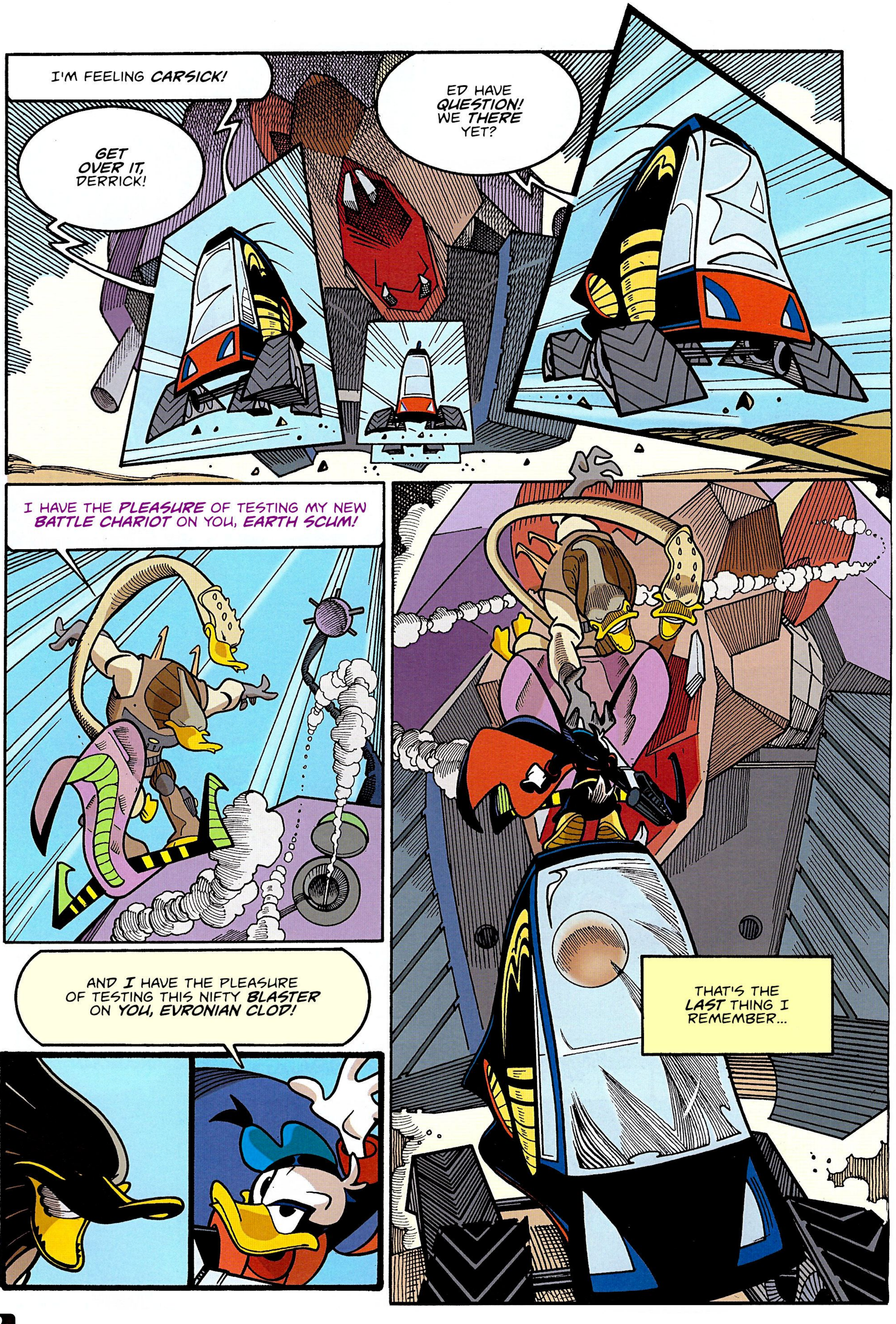

CONNECTION TO DUCKLAIR TOWER *ESTABLISHED!*
GREAT! LET'S *HURRY.* I HAVE A *BAD* FEELING BREWIN'...

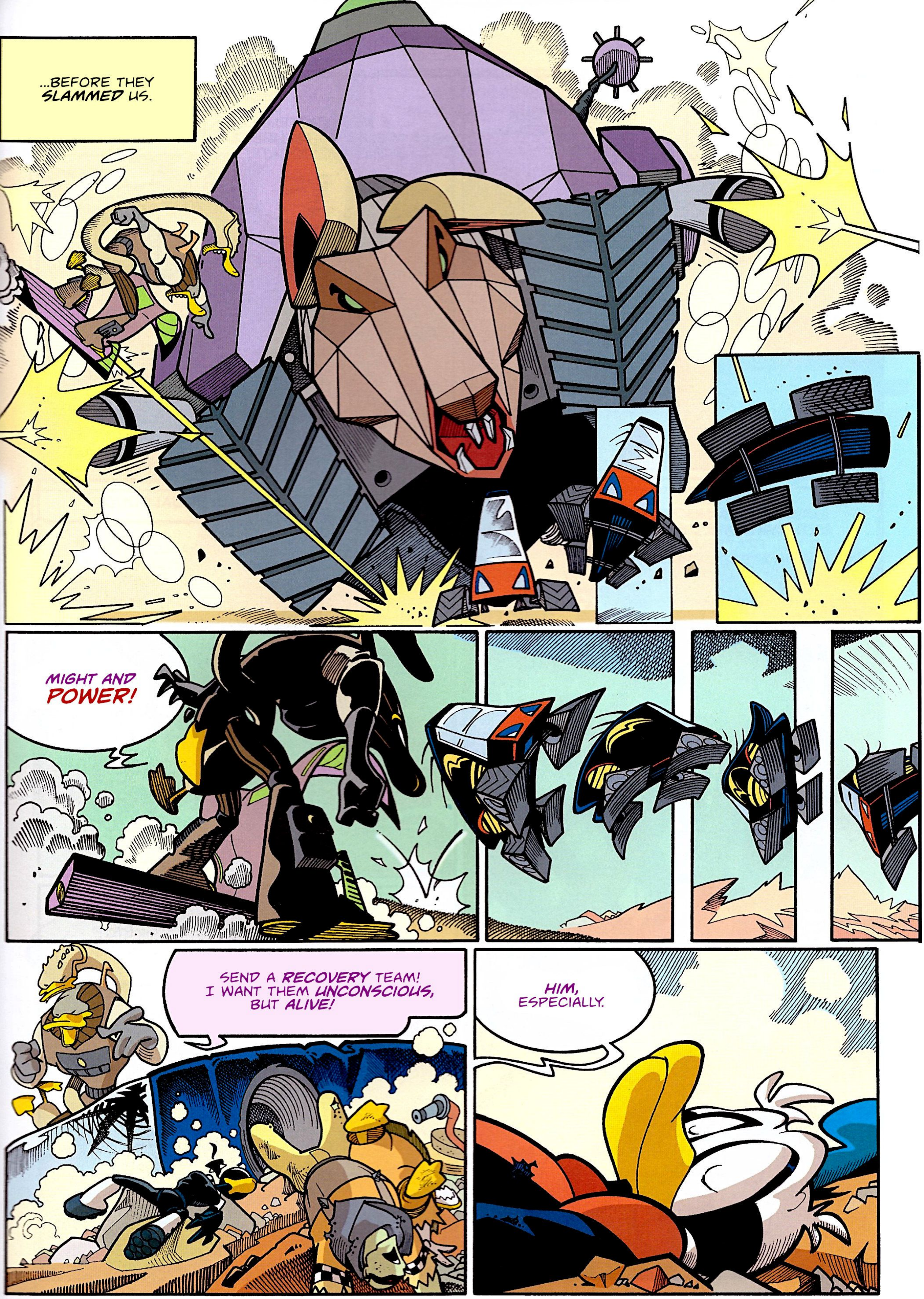

*AT LAST!* WE *MADE* IT!
BZARK

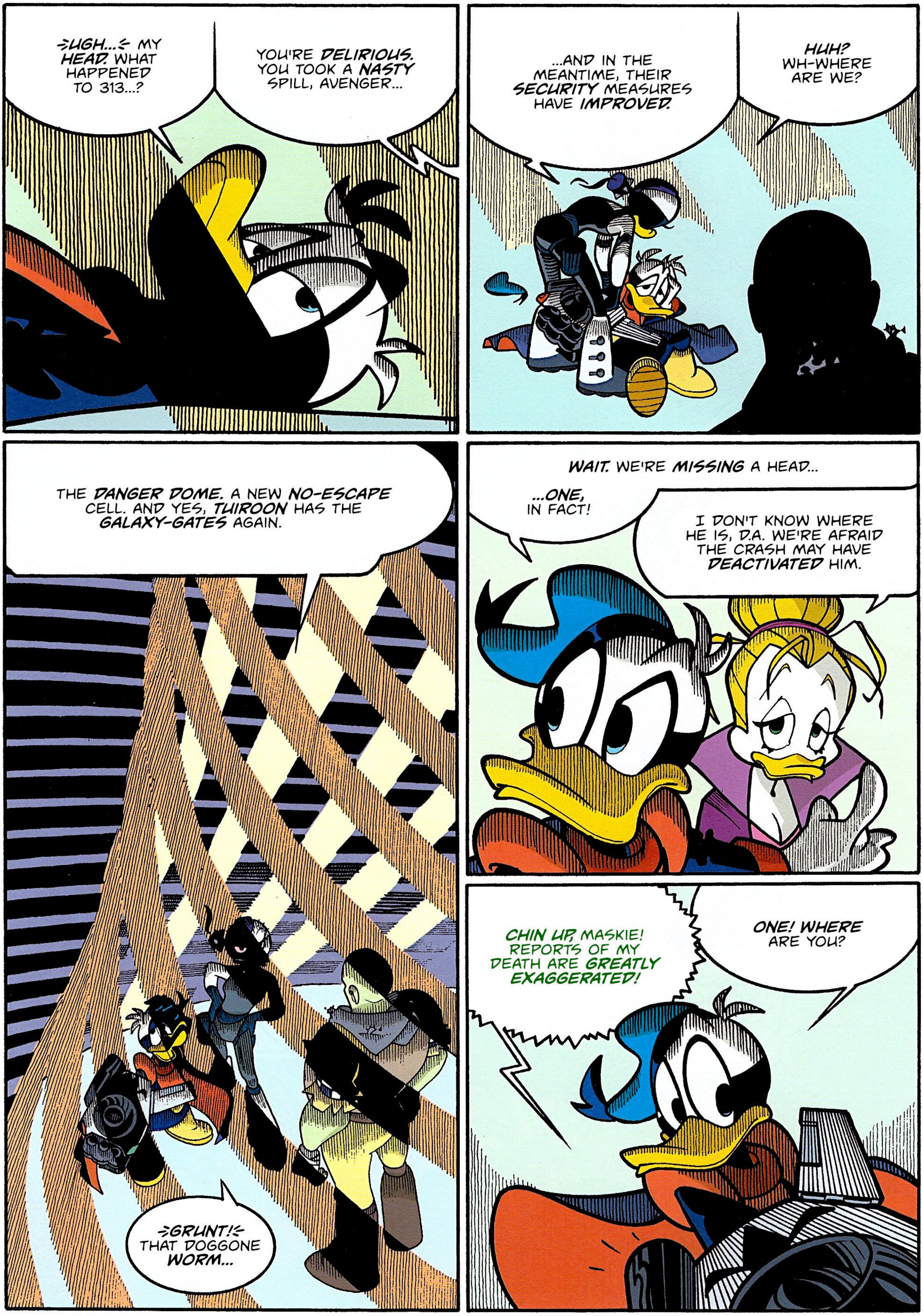

*SHOOT!* THE *DANGER DOME!* WE'VE BEEN *MADE!*
BRAKOOM

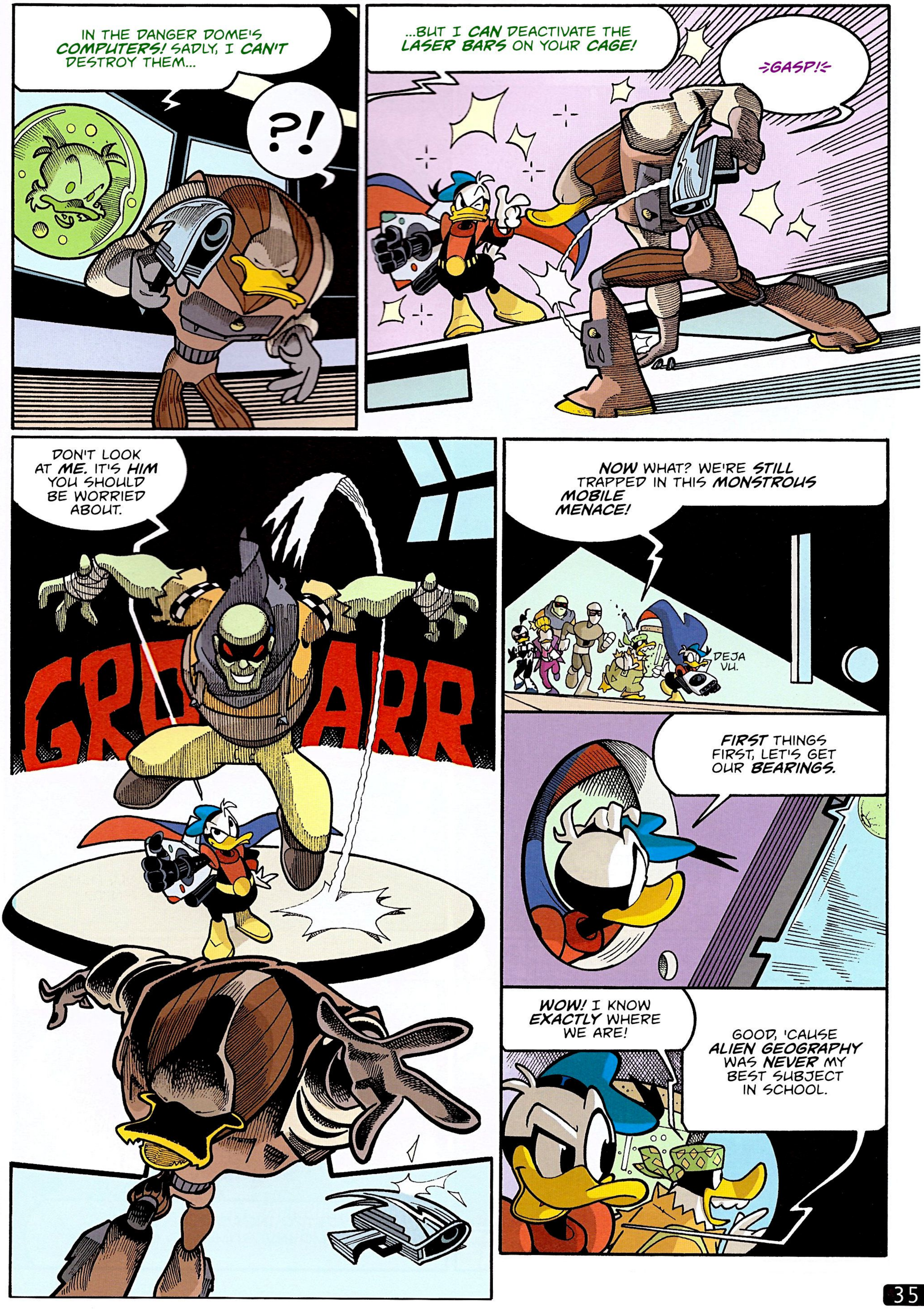

TOSS ME A *BLASTER!* I'LL COOK THE LOT OF 'EM *MYSELF!*
NOT *NOW,* HELLENOIRE! WE GOTTA *GO! GET IN!*

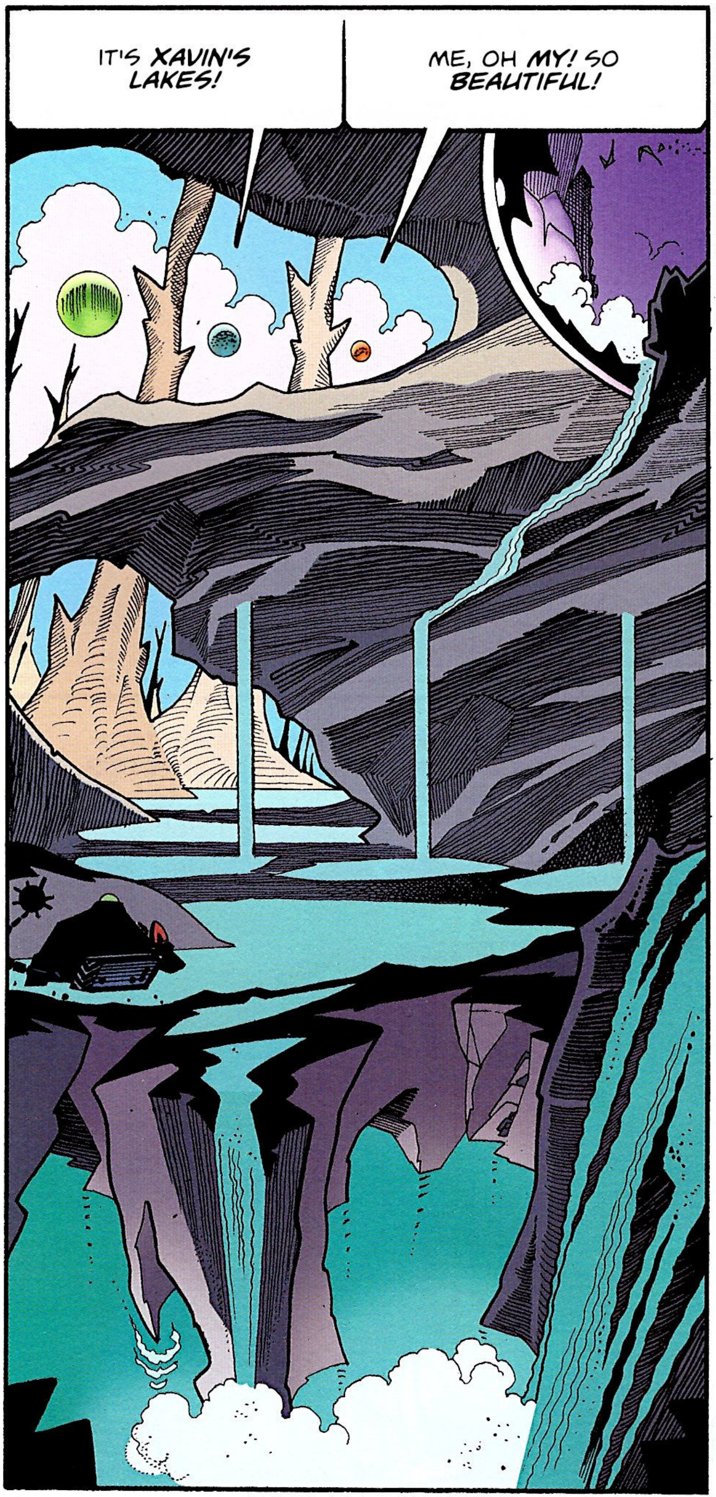

LYLA, *HURRY! HIT* THE *GAS!*
*ROGER!* THEY'RE GONNA EAT OUR *DUST!*

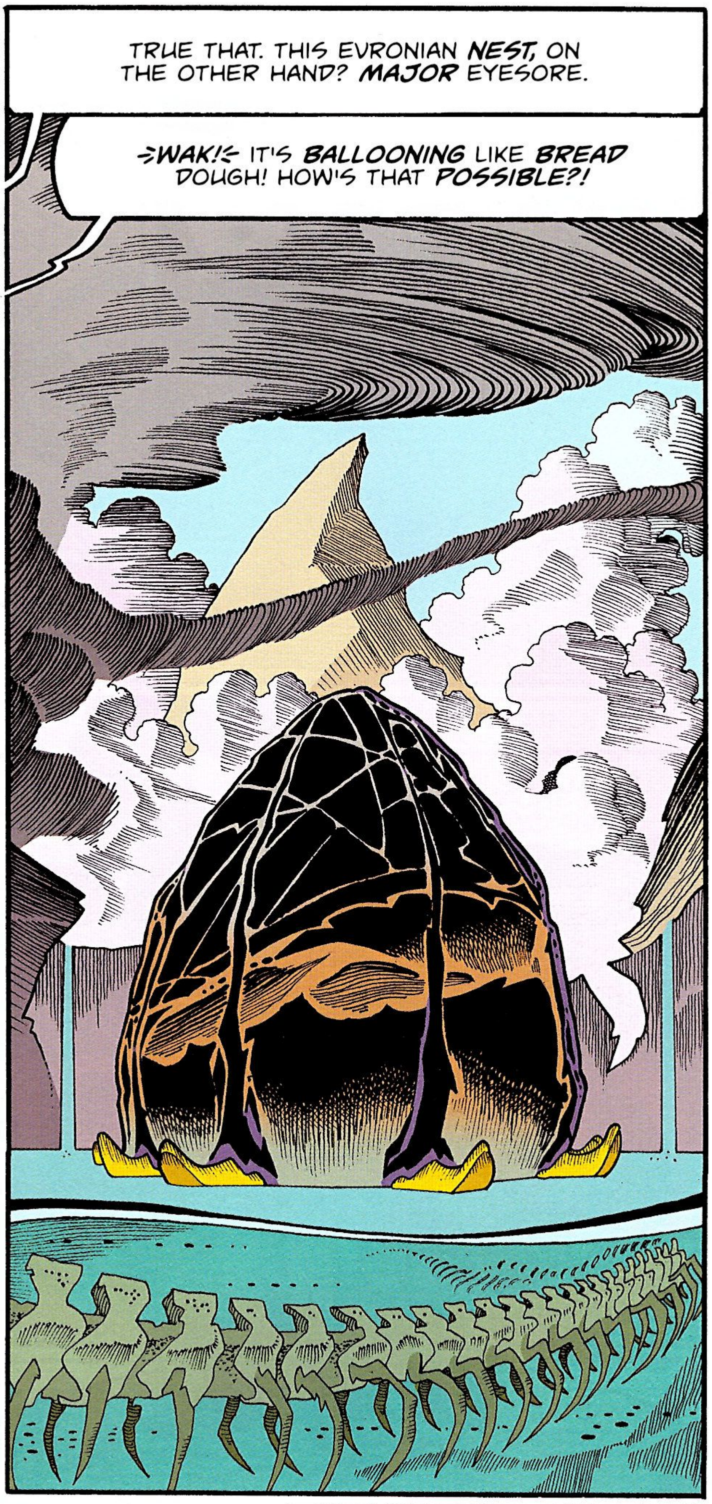

I'M FEELING CARSICK!
GET OVER IT, DERRICK!
ED HAVE QUESTION! WE THERE YET?
I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF TESTING MY NEW BATTLE CHARIOT ON YOU, EARTH SCUM!
AND I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF TESTING THIS NIFTY BLASTER ON YOU, EVRONIAN CLOD!
THAT'S THE LAST THING I REMEMBER...

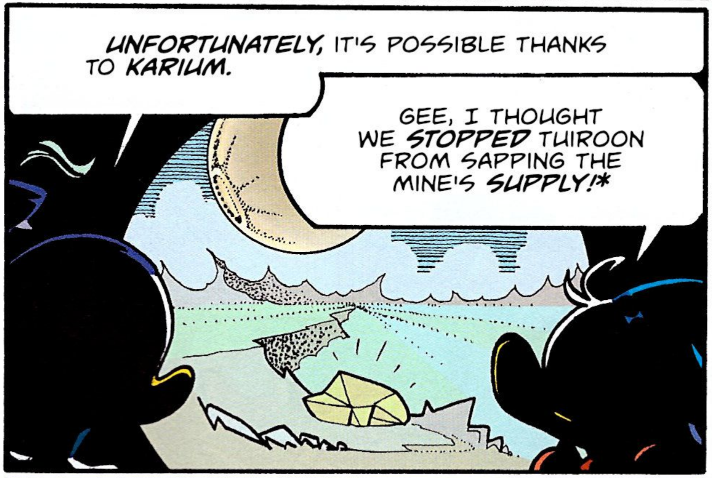

...BEFORE THEY SLAMMED US.
MIGHT AND POWER!
SEND A RECOVERY TEAM! I WANT THEM UNCONSCIOUS, BUT ALIVE!
HIM, ESPECIALLY.


>UGH...< MY HEAD. WHAT HAPPENED TO 313...?
YOU'RE DELIRIOUS. YOU TOOK A NASTY SPILL, AVENGER...
...AND IN THE MEANTIME, THEIR SECURITY MEASURES HAVE IMPROVED.
HUH? WH-WHERE ARE WE?
THE DANGER DOME. A NEW NO-ESCAPE CELL. AND YES, TUIROON HAS THE GALAXY-GATES AGAIN.
>GRUNT!< THAT DOGGONE WORM...
WAIT. WE'RE MISSING A HEAD...
...ONE, IN FACT!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS, D.A. WE'RE AFRAID THE CRASH MAY HAVE DEACTIVATED HIM.
ONE! WHERE ARE YOU?
CHIN UP, MASKIE! REPORTS OF MY DEATH ARE GREATLY EXAGGERATED!

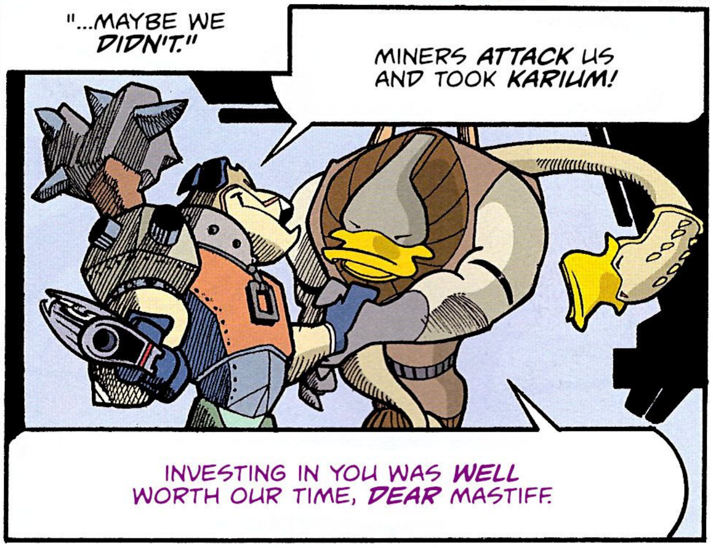

IN THE DANGER DOME'S COMPUTERS! SADLY, I CAN'T DESTROY THEM...
?!
...BUT I CAN DEACTIVATE THE LASER BARS ON YOUR CAGE!
=GASP!=
DON'T LOOK AT ME. IT'S HIM YOU SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT.
GRO ARR
NOW WHAT? WE'RE STILL TRAPPED IN THIS MONSTROUS MOBILE MENACE!
DEJA VU.
FIRST THINGS FIRST, LET'S GET OUR BEARINGS.
WOW! I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE!
GOOD, 'CAUSE ALIEN GEOGRAPHY WAS NEVER MY BEST SUBJECT IN SCHOOL.

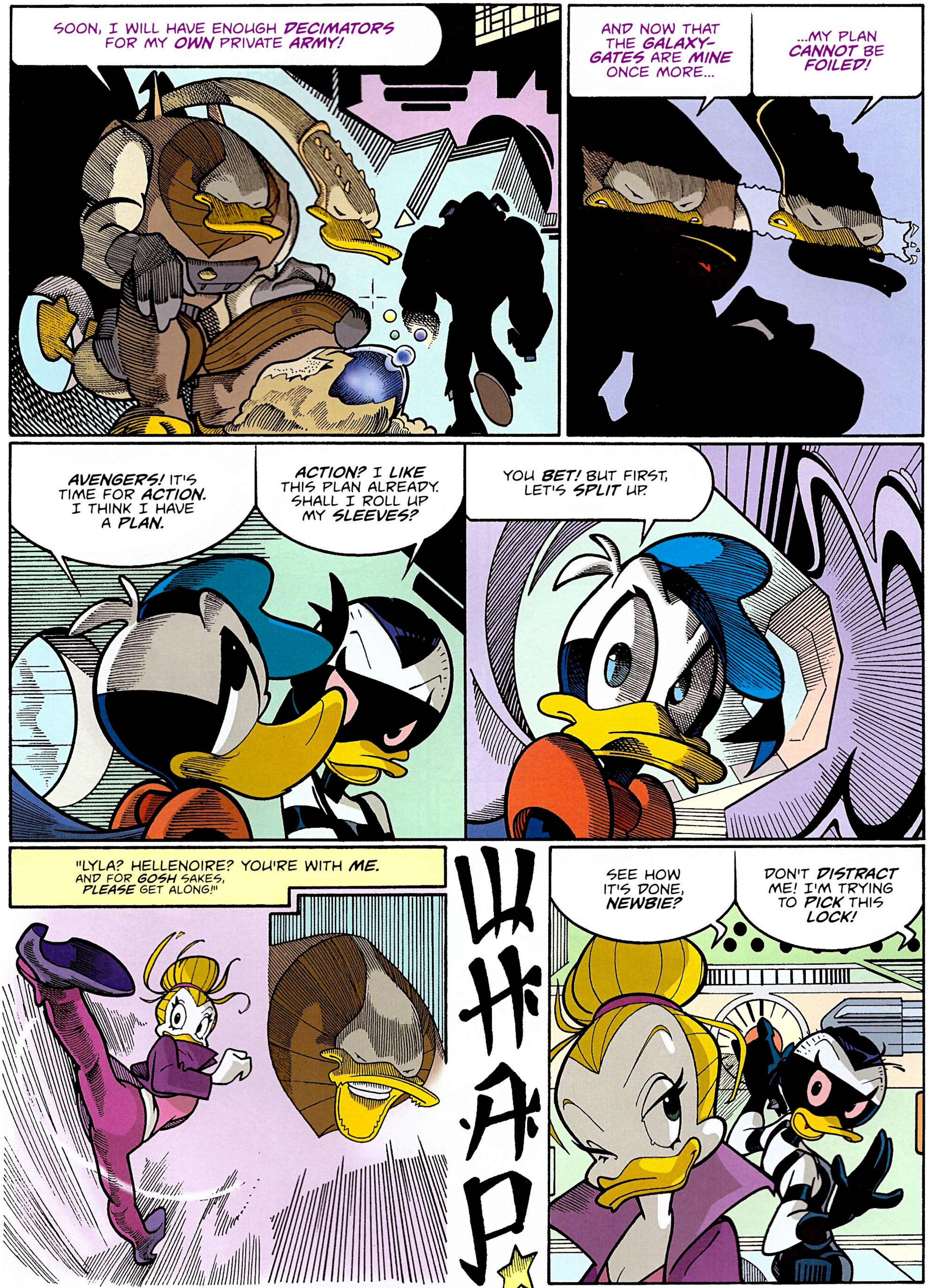

IT'S XAVIN'S LAKES!
ME, OH MY! SO BEAUTIFUL!

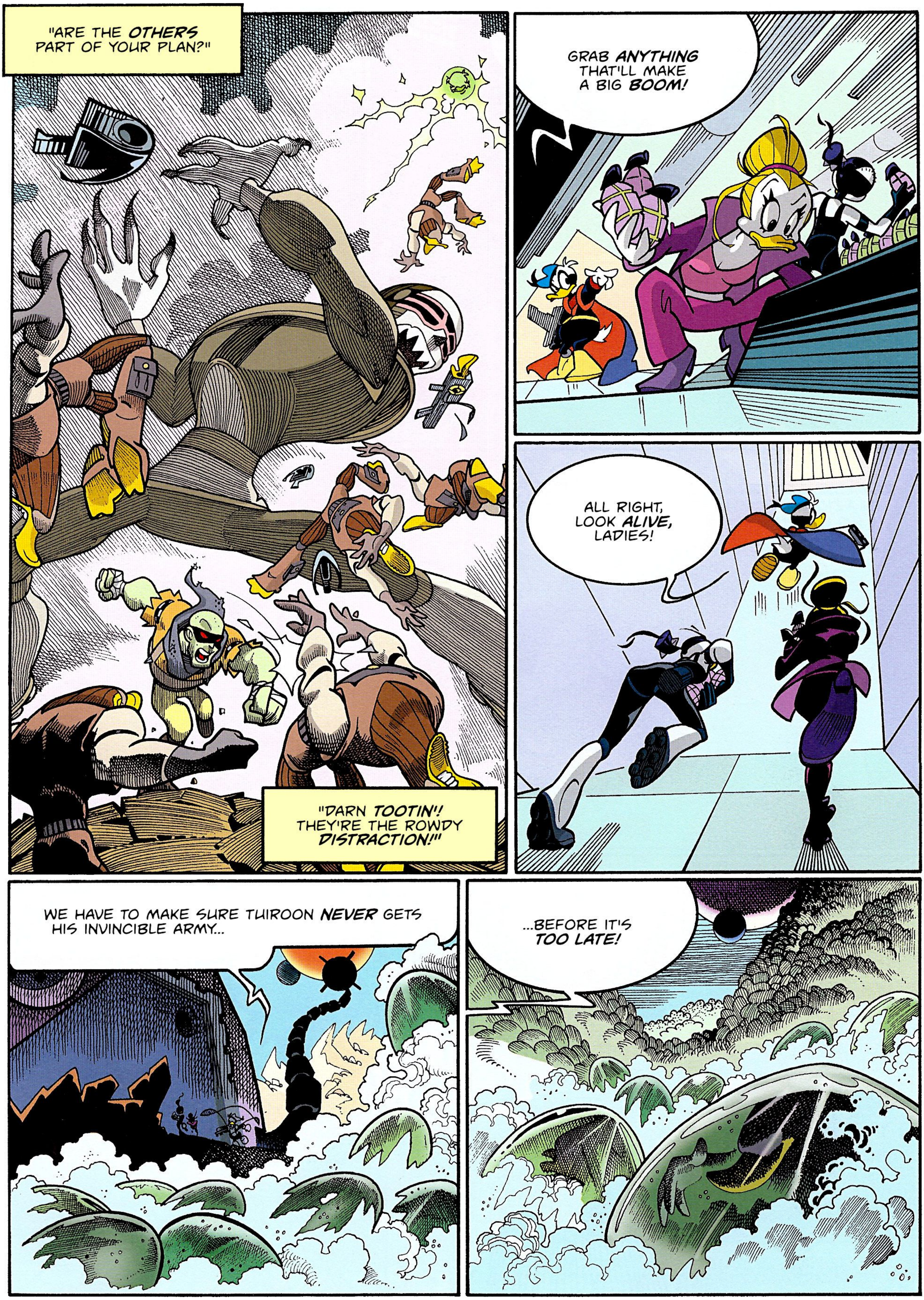

TRUE THAT. THIS EVRONIAN NEST, ON THE OTHER HAND? MAJOR EYESORE.
≥WAK!≤ IT'S BALLOONING LIKE BREAD DOUGH! HOW'S THAT POSSIBLE?!

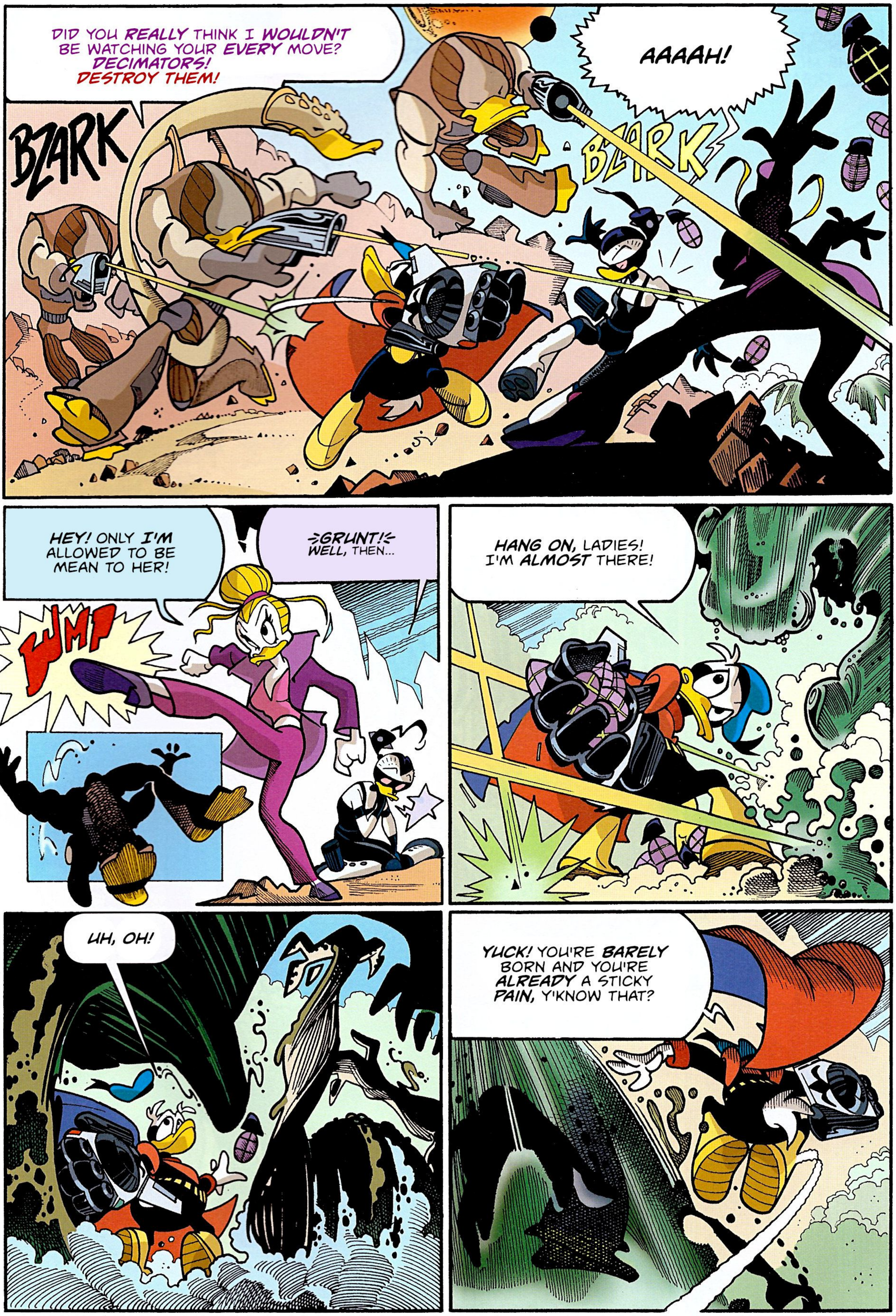

UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S POSSIBLE THANKS TO KARIUM.
GEE, I THOUGHT WE STOPPED TUIROON FROM SAPPING THE MINE'S SUPPLY!*

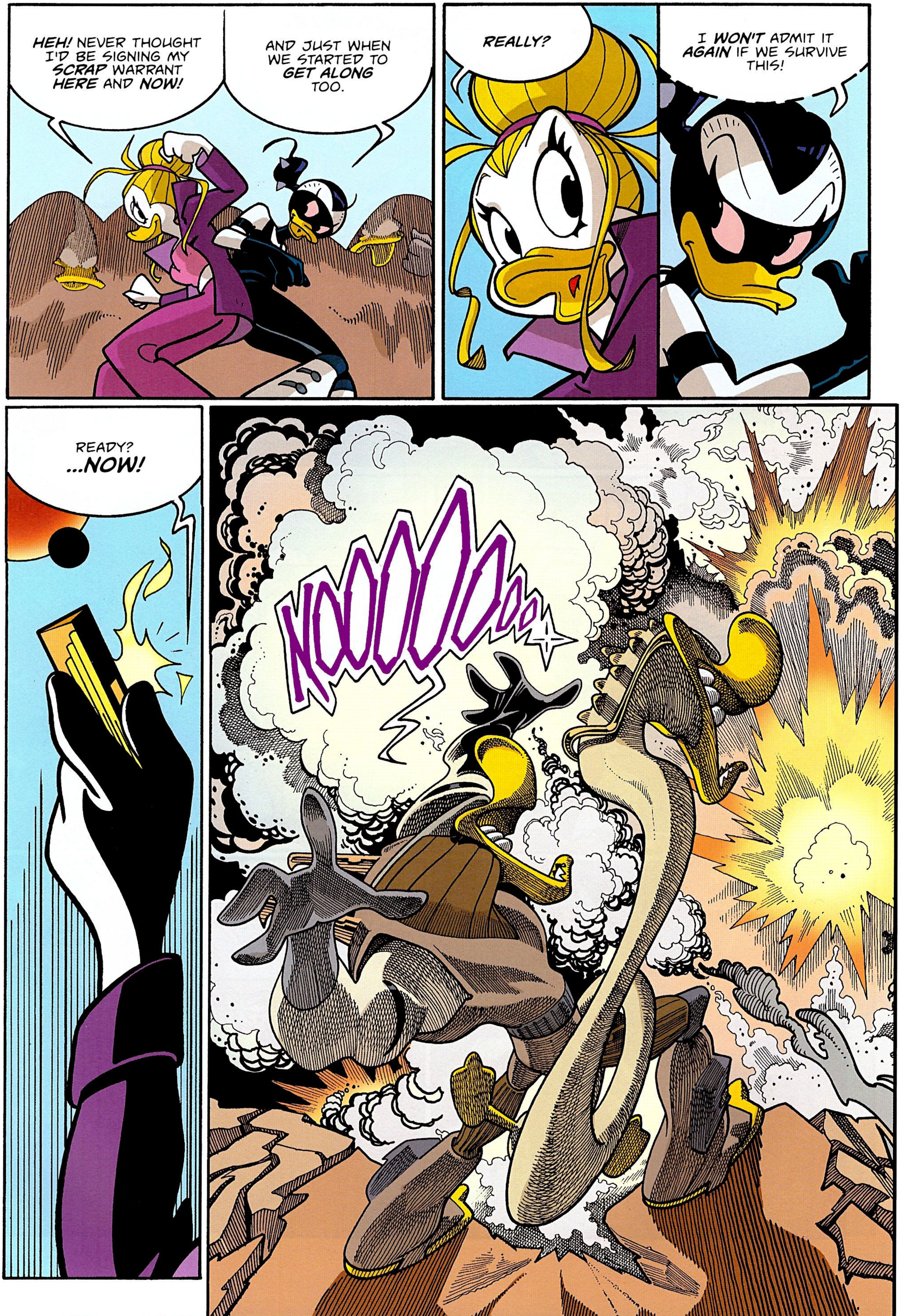
*EXPERIENCE THE VALIANT UPRISING IN "PK-A NEW HERO!" -BLUJ

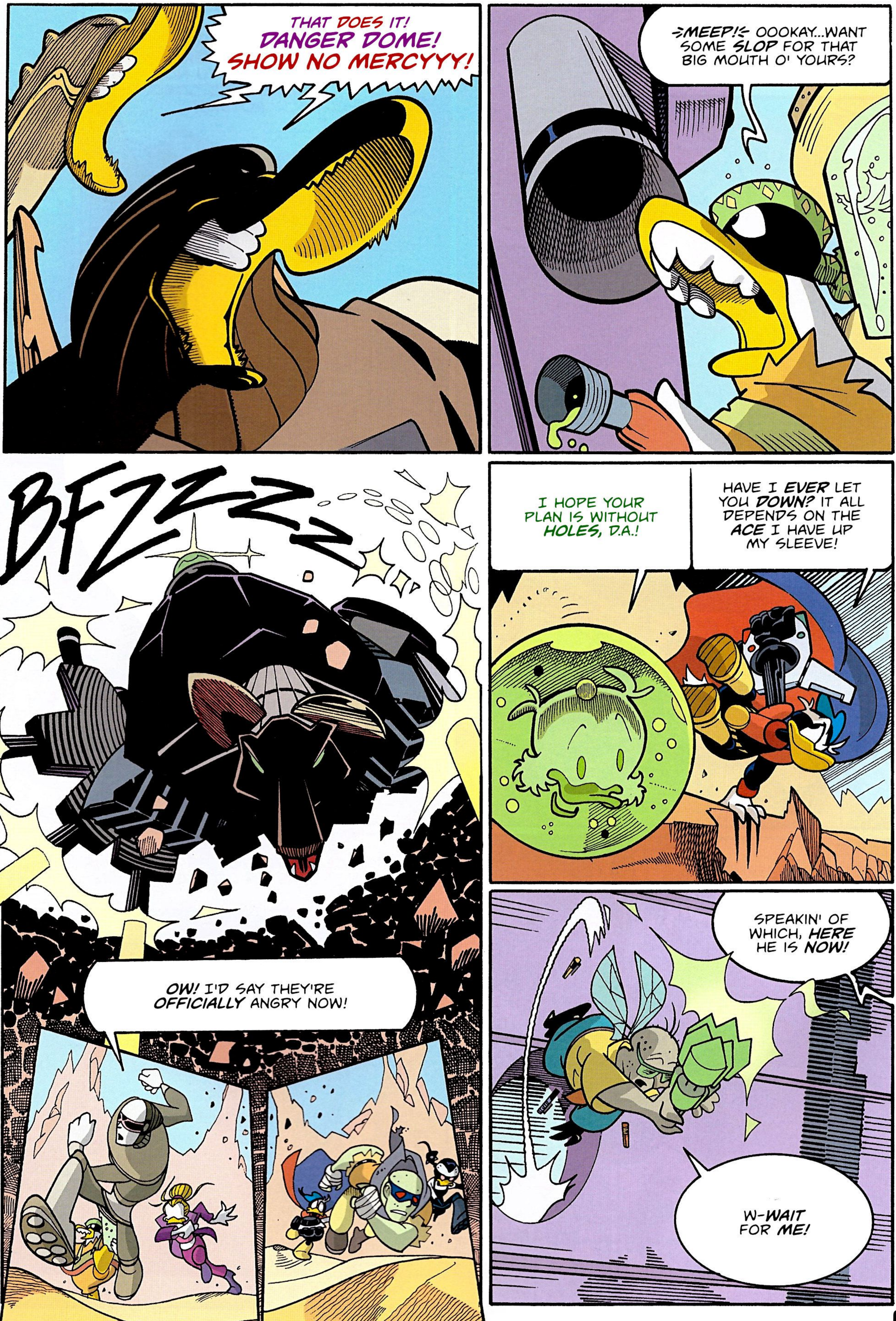

"...MAYBE WE DIDN'T."
MINERS ATTACK US AND TOOK KARIUM!
INVESTING IN YOU WAS WELL WORTH OUR TIME, DEAR MASTIFF.

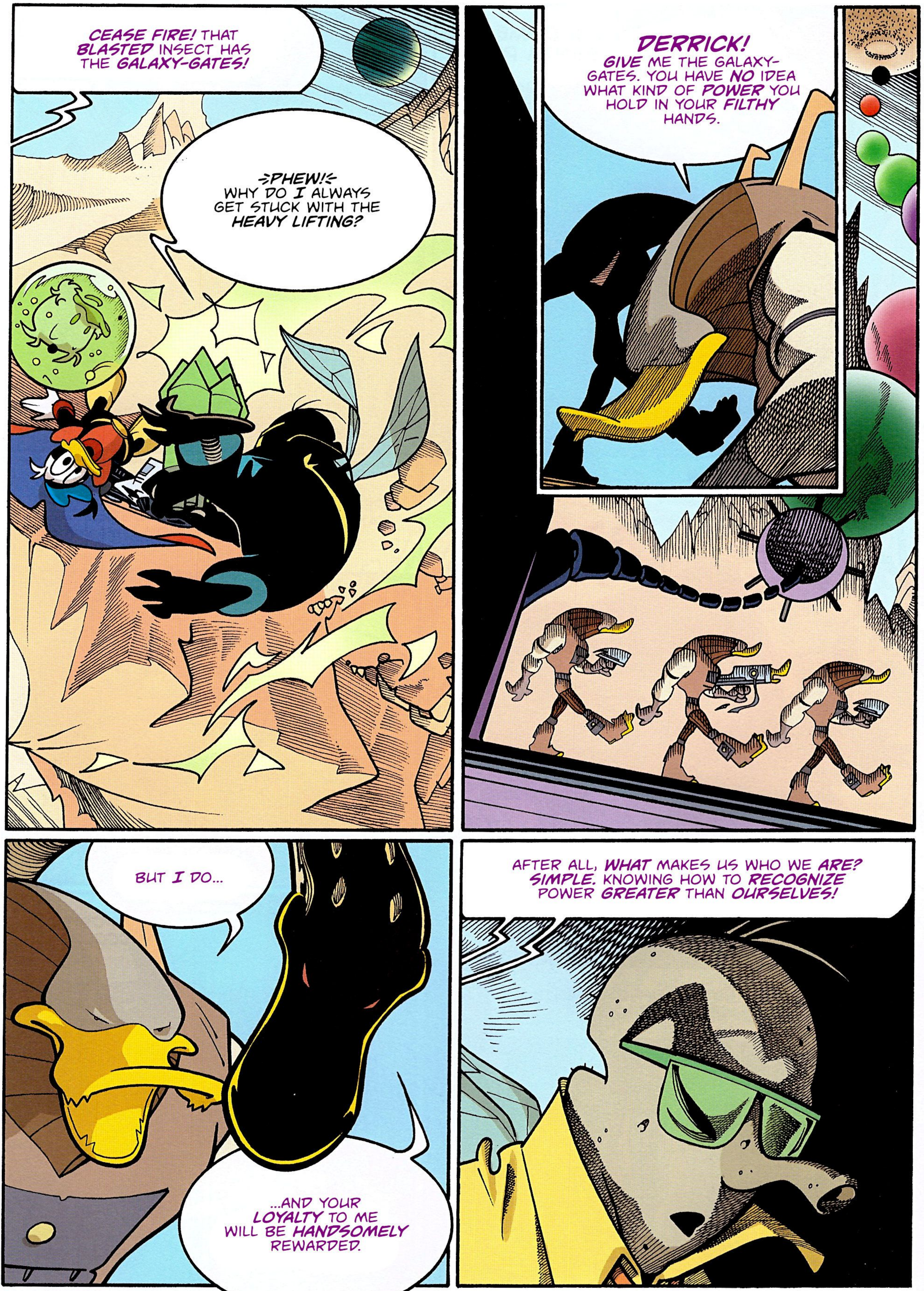

SOON, I WILL HAVE ENOUGH DECIMATORS FOR MY OWN PRIVATE ARMY!
AND NOW THAT THE GALAXY-GATES ARE MINE ONCE MORE...
...MY PLAN CANNOT BE FOILED!
AVENGERS! IT'S TIME FOR ACTION. I THINK I HAVE A PLAN.
ACTION? I LIKE THIS PLAN ALREADY. SHALL I ROLL UP MY SLEEVES?
YOU BET! BUT FIRST, LET'S SPLIT UP.
"LYLA? HELLENOIRE? YOU'RE WITH ME. AND FOR GOSH SAKES, PLEASE GET ALONG!"
WHAP!
SEE HOW IT'S DONE, NEWBIE?
DON'T DISTRACT ME! I'M TRYING TO PICK THIS LOCK!

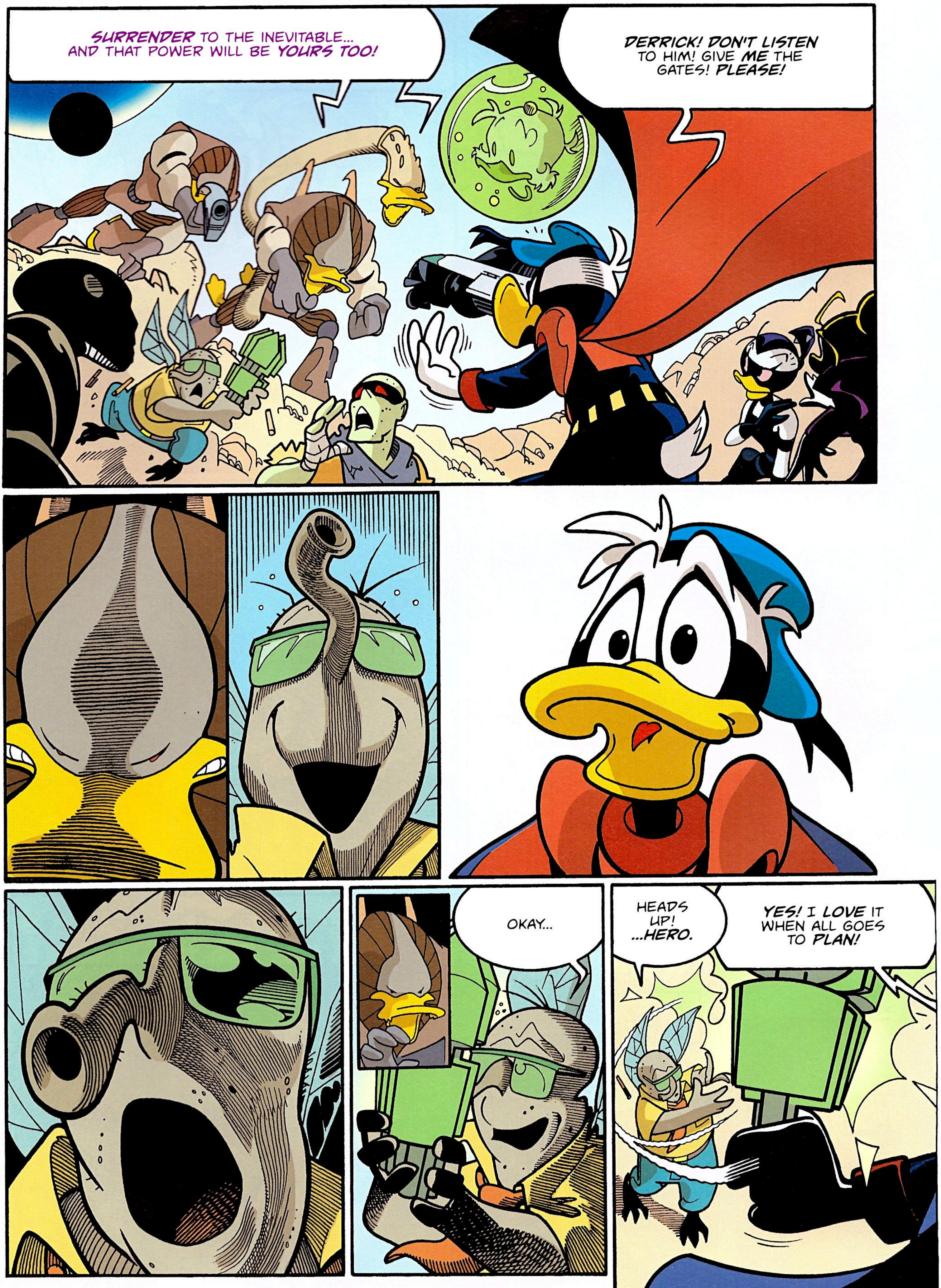

"ARE THE *OTHERS* PART OF YOUR PLAN?"
GRAB *ANYTHING* THAT'LL MAKE A BIG *BOOM!*
"DARN *TOOTIN'!* THEY'RE THE ROWDY *DISTRACTION!*"
ALL RIGHT, LOOK *ALIVE,* LADIES!
WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE THIROON *NEVER* GETS HIS INVINCIBLE ARMY...
...BEFORE IT'S *TOO LATE!*

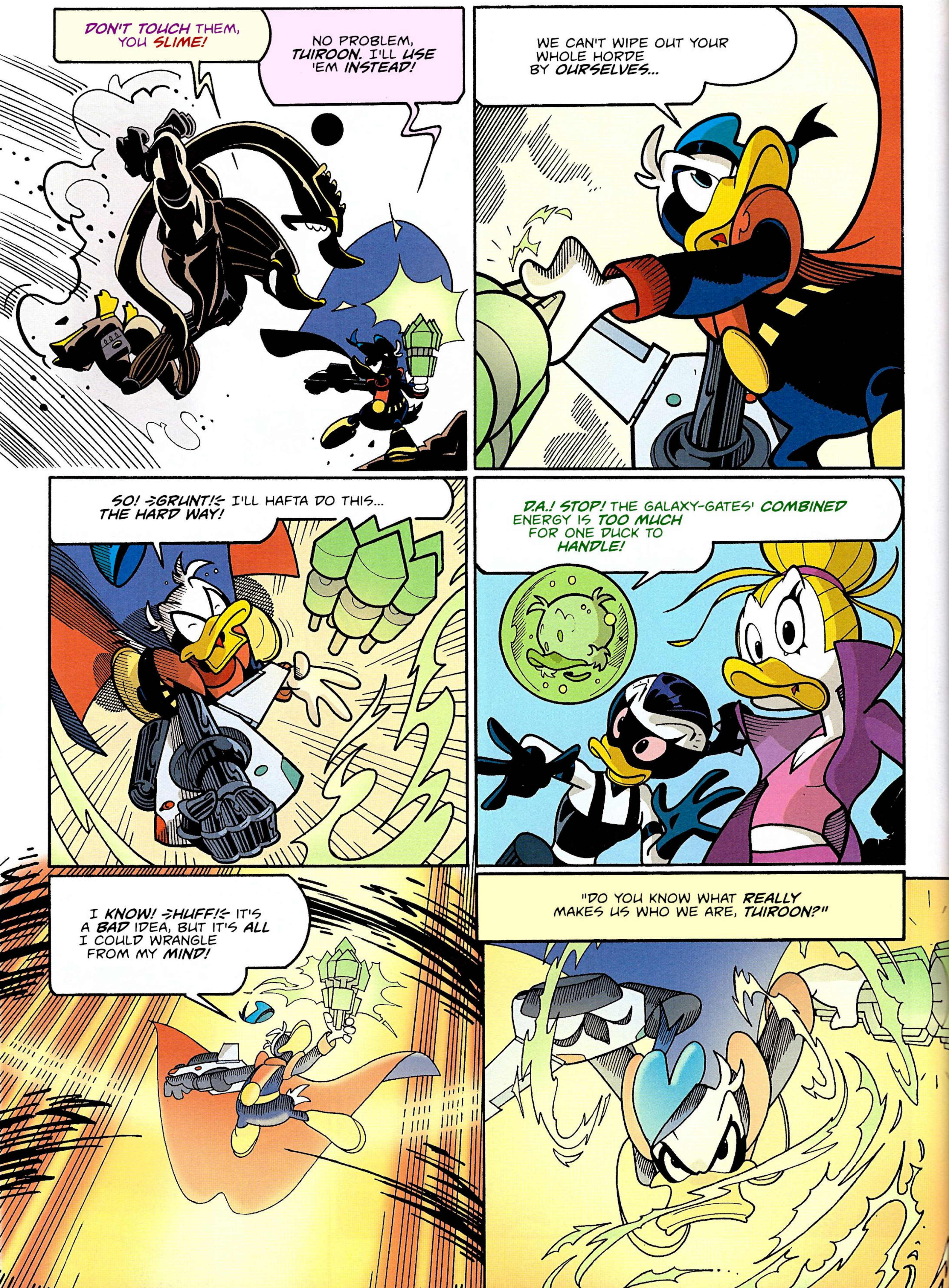

DID YOU REALLY THINK I WOULDN'T BE WATCHING YOUR EVERY MOVE? DECIMATORS! DESTROY THEM!
BZARK
AAAAH!
BZARK
HEY! ONLY I'M ALLOWED TO BE MEAN TO HER!
GRUNT! WELL, THEN...
WMP
HANG ON, LADIES! I'M ALMOST THERE!
UH, OH!
YUCK! YOU'RE BARELY BORN AND YOU'RE ALREADY A STICKY PAIN, Y'KNOW THAT?

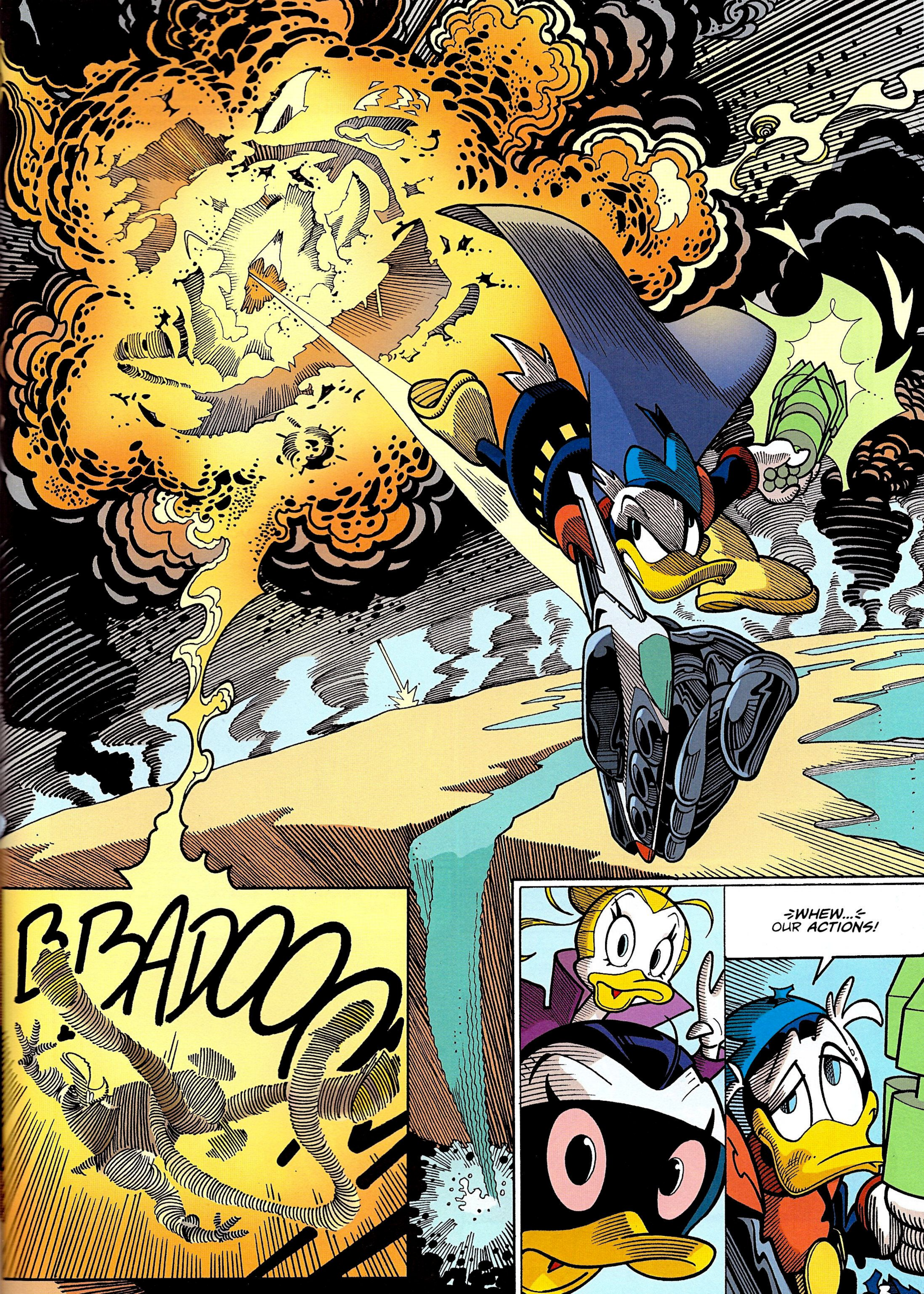

HEH! NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SIGNING MY SCRAP WARRANT HERE AND NOW!
AND JUST WHEN WE STARTED TO GET ALONG TOO.
REALLY?
I WON'T ADMIT IT AGAIN IF WE SURVIVE THIS!
READY? ...NOW!
NOOOOOoo...

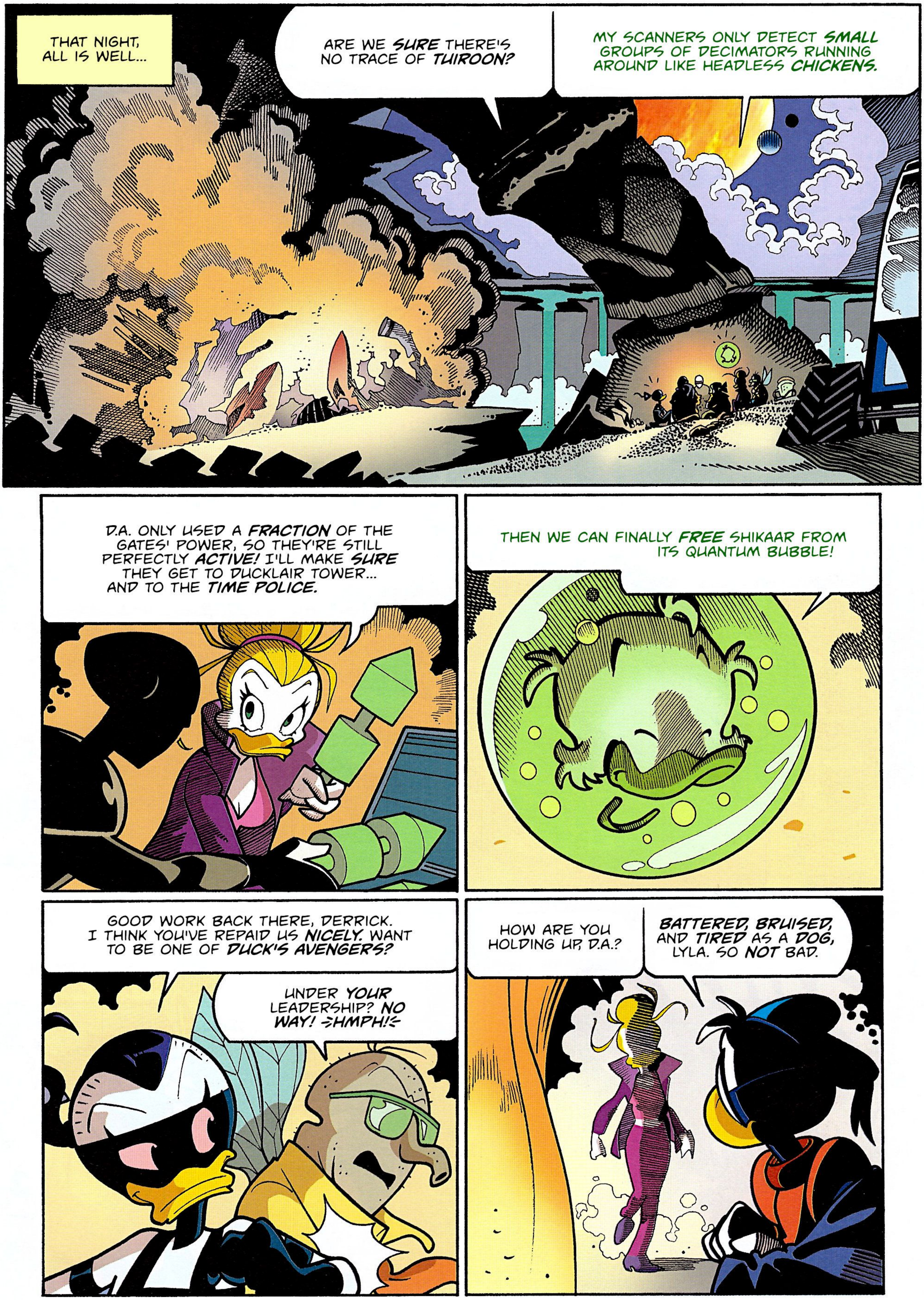

THAT DOES IT! DANGER DOME! SHOW NO MERCYYY!
⇒MEEP!⇐ OOOKAY...WANT SOME SLOP FOR THAT BIG MOUTH O' YOURS?
BFZZZZZ
OW! I'D SAY THEY'RE OFFICIALLY ANGRY NOW!
I HOPE YOUR PLAN IS WITHOUT HOLES, D.A.!
HAVE I EVER LET YOU DOWN? IT ALL DEPENDS ON THE ACE I HAVE UP MY SLEEVE!
SPEAKIN' OF WHICH, HERE HE IS NOW!
W-WAIT FOR ME!

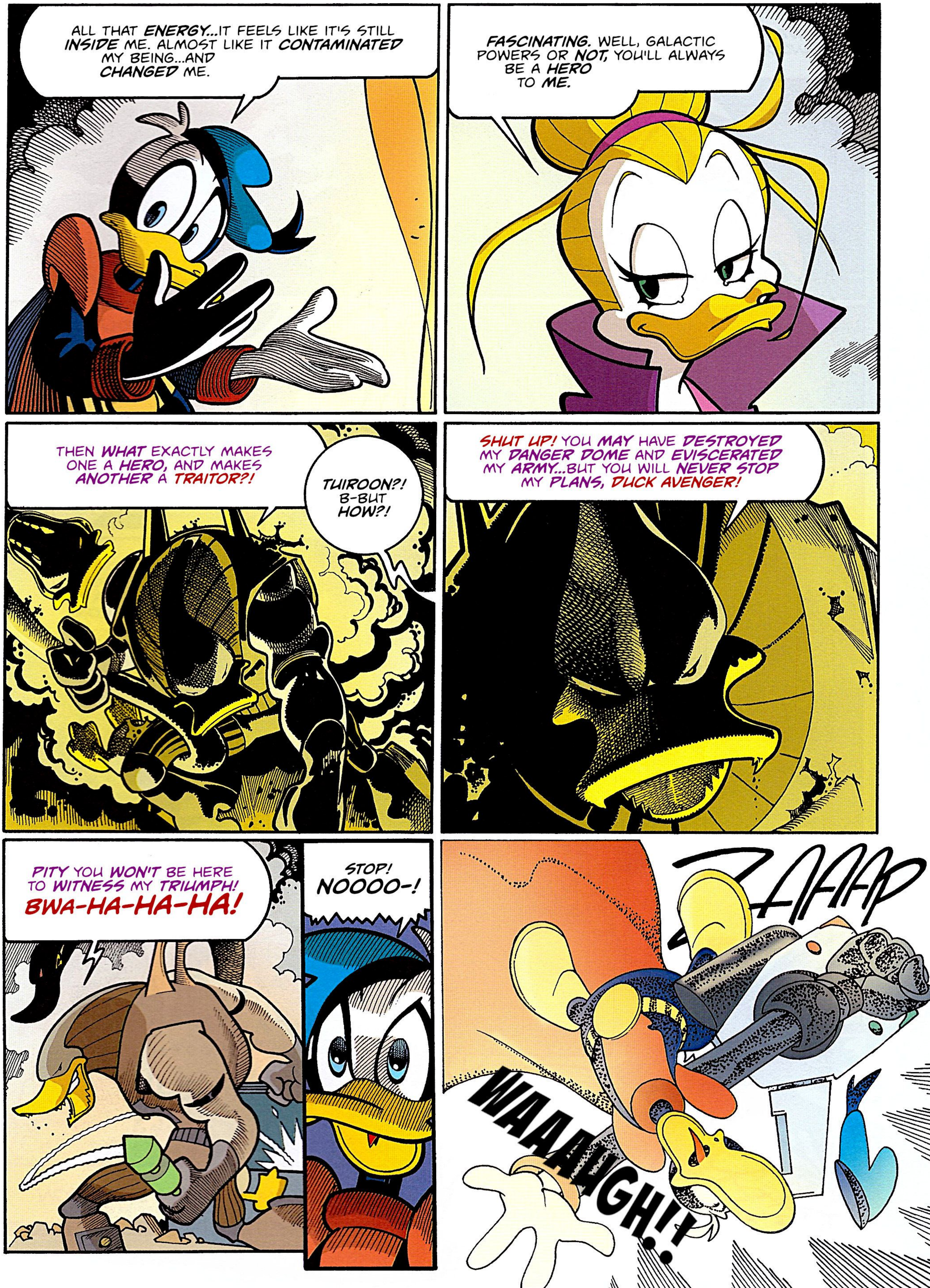

CEASE FIRE! THAT BLASTED INSECT HAS THE GALAXY-GATES!
PHEW! WHY DO I ALWAYS GET STUCK WITH THE HEAVY LIFTING?
DERRICK! GIVE ME THE GALAXY-GATES. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF POWER YOU HOLD IN YOUR FILTHY HANDS.
BUT I DO...
...AND YOUR LOYALTY TO ME WILL BE HANDSOMELY REWARDED.
AFTER ALL, WHAT MAKES US WHO WE ARE? SIMPLE. KNOWING HOW TO RECOGNIZE POWER GREATER THAN OURSELVES!

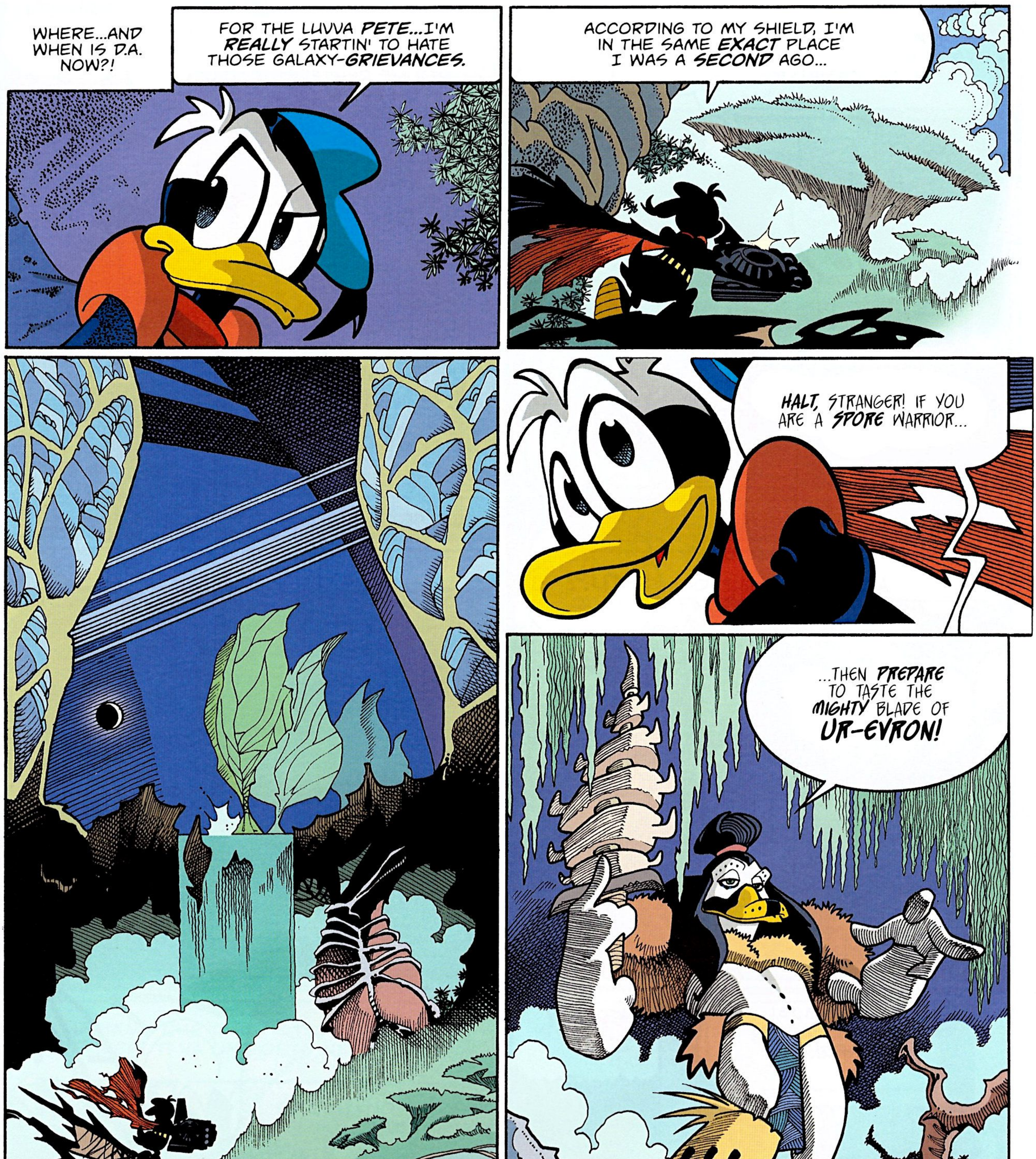

SURRENDER TO THE INEVITABLE... AND THAT POWER WILL BE YOURS TOO!
DERRICK! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! GIVE ME THE GATES! PLEASE!
OKAY...
HEADS UP! ...HERO.
YES! I LOVE IT WHEN ALL GOES TO PLAN!


DON'T TOUCH THEM, YOU SLIME!
NO PROBLEM, TUIROON. I'LL USE 'EM INSTEAD!
WE CAN'T WIPE OUT YOUR WHOLE HORDE BY OURSELVES...
SO! >GRUNT!< I'LL HAFTA DO THIS... THE HARD WAY!
D.A.! STOP! THE GALAXY-GATES' COMBINED ENERGY IS TOO MUCH FOR ONE DUCK TO HANDLE!
I KNOW! >HUFF!< IT'S A BAD IDEA, BUT IT'S ALL I COULD WRANGLE FROM MY MIND!
"DO YOU KNOW WHAT REALLY MAKES US WHO WE ARE, TUIROON?"


BBADOO
WHEW... OUR ACTIONS!


THAT NIGHT, ALL IS WELL...
ARE WE *SURE* THERE'S NO TRACE OF *TUIROON?*
MY SCANNERS ONLY DETECT **SMALL** GROUPS OF DECIMATORS RUNNING AROUND LIKE HEADLESS **CHICKENS.**
D.A. ONLY USED A ***FRACTION*** OF THE GATES' POWER, SO THEY'RE STILL PERFECTLY ***ACTIVE!*** I'LL MAKE ***SURE*** THEY GET TO DUCKLAIR TOWER... AND TO THE ***TIME POLICE.***
THEN WE CAN FINALLY ***FREE*** SHIKAAR FROM ITS QUANTUM BUBBLE!
GOOD WORK BACK THERE, DERRICK. I THINK YOU'VE REPAID US ***NICELY.*** WANT TO BE ONE OF ***DUCK'S AVENGERS?***
UNDER ***YOUR*** LEADERSHIP? ***NO WAY!*** ≥HMPH!≤
HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP, D.A.?
***BATTERED, BRUISED,*** AND ***TIRED*** AS A ***DOG,*** LYLA. SO ***NOT*** BAD.


ALL THAT ENERGY... IT FEELS LIKE IT'S STILL INSIDE ME. ALMOST LIKE IT CONTAMINATED MY BEING... AND CHANGED ME.
FASCINATING. WELL, GALACTIC POWERS OR NOT, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A HERO TO ME.
THEN WHAT EXACTLY MAKES ONE A HERO, AND MAKES ANOTHER A TRAITOR?!
TUIROON?! B-BUT HOW?!
SHUT UP! YOU MAY HAVE DESTROYED MY DANGER DOME AND EVISCERATED MY ARMY... BUT YOU WILL NEVER STOP MY PLANS, DUCK AVENGER!
PITY YOU WON'T BE HERE TO WITNESS MY TRIUMPH! BWA-HA-HA-HA!
STOP! NOOOO-!
ZAAAP
WAAAAGH!!


WHERE...AND WHEN IS D.A. NOW?!
FOR THE LUVVA PETE...I'M REALLY STARTIN' TO HATE THOSE GALAXY-GRIEVANCES.
ACCORDING TO MY SHIELD, I'M IN THE SAME EXACT PLACE I WAS A SECOND AGO...
...BUT DEFINITELY NOT THE SAME TIME! >GULP!<
HALT, STRANGER! IF YOU ARE A SPORE WARRIOR...
...THEN PREPARE TO TASTE THE MIGHTY BLADE OF UR-EVRON!
THE END...FOR NOW.
THE STORY CONTINUES IN PK - UR-EVRON!